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THE CAB STRIKE.

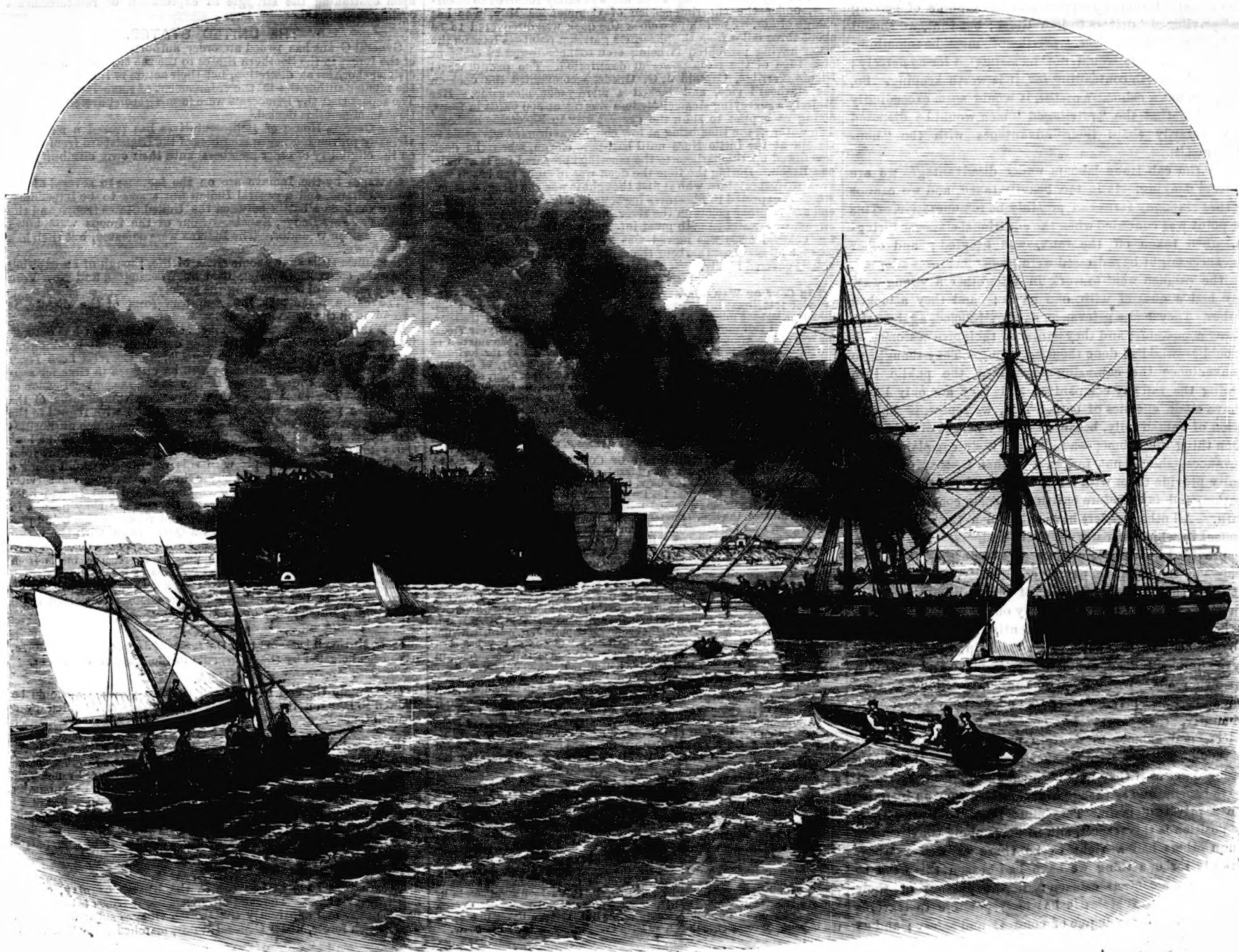
We fear it must be confessed that the London "cabby" has not kept pace—that is a phrase he will understand, if he has a sound comprehension of little else—with the spirit of the times; that, in fact, he has deteriorated rather than otherwise of late years. He has acquired new faults without altogether, if at all, eschewing his old ones. It used to be the fashion on all hands to abuse him, in season and out of season, justly or unjustly. With the general public of London, "cabby" was wont to be as regular an object of vituperation as poor Martin Tupper with cockney scribblers. Recently, people have rather run into the opposite extreme. Newspaper writers and others have taken to petting Jehu; to patting him on the back, as it were, and telling him that he is a very good but decidedly ill-used fellow; and the result is that they have spoiled him entirely, annihilating by injudicious praise any little good there was in him. We speak, of course, of cabmen as a class, and without wishing to imply that there are not respectable men among them, who conduct themselves in an unexceptionable manner, and, like their famous confrère, would scorn anything in the shape of a "vulgar row." But there is, we fear, too much reason to assert that there is a vast number of them who, as respects both manners and moderation, are "no better than they should be;" who are never

contented with their legal fare, or, indeed, with any fare that may be offered them; and who, as one of their orators at a late meeting confessed to be his own case, are always ready to "stick it on," if they see "by a fare's face" that he is likely to "spring it a sixpence, or even a bob"—in other words, who are prepared to overcharge their customers when an opportunity offers, and who do not at all strive to avoid a "vulgar row" when they have a stranger, an invalid, a weakling, or a woman to deal with.

That the London cabmen have been spoilt is indicated by the habit of "striking" into which they have fallen of late, and that, too, for anything but justifiable objects and on anything but reasonable grounds. Take, for instance, the "no lamps" contest of last year. Could any pretexts have been more unreasonable or unfounded than those put forth by the cabmen for refusing to carry lights on their vehicles? Such a provision was necessary for the safety and comfort not only of their fares and themselves, but of the other traversers of the public streets. The point, however, was conceded to the cabmen; and now we have the natural consequence of such weakness in the unreasonable, foolish, and suicidal strike of the present week. Cabby feels justified by the success of one absurd pretext in advancing others still more so. Having awed Parliament and the Home Secretary, and so conquered the public,

Sir Richard Mayne, and the police, in the matter of lamps, the cabmen have been encouraged to enter upon a contest with the railway companies in order to compel the stations to be opened to all cabs indiscriminately, to obtain the abolition of the "privileged" cab system, and so get the use of the private property of the companies for all who choose to rig out a cab and horse, get a police license, and ply for hire. We cannot help thinking this demand most unreasonable. Railway stations, with their platforms, yards, &c., are as much the property of the companies who have provided them as are merchants' warehouses, tradesmen's shops, and cabowners' stables and yards; and it would be as reasonable for costermongers, publicans, fruit-sellers, and lollypop dealers—all, in short, who have any thing to dispose of that railway passengers are likely to purchase—to force their way into the stations for the purposes of traffic as for cabowners to demand unrestricted liberty to ply their vocation there.

We say cabowners, for we feel convinced that the owners, and not the drivers, were at the bottom of the late strike. The latter were simply made tools of by the former, and would speedily have discovered, had they been successful in their efforts, that any additional gains they might obtain would be exacted from them in the shape of extra rent for cab and horses. It is said—and there are strong reasons for



THE BERMUDA FLOATING DOCK BELLEROPHON PASSING GRAVESEND ON ITS WAY TO SHEERNESS.

believing it to be true—that the men were partially supported by the richer masters during the strike, in the expectation of being recouped by enhanced rents when the railway stations had been opened and more money was being earned; and, if so, in what respect could the mere drivers be benefited thereby? In the mean time the men must be the sufferers; they must either endure privations, exhaust any little savings they may have accumulated, or run into debt. If successful—and of that there never was the least likelihood—they would have gained an advantage for their employers, but none for themselves; and now, defeated, they will be in worse plight than ever. For them to strike, in such circumstances, was the very perfection of human folly, and shows that cabmen are as devoid of sense as many of them are of civility.

The contest is at an end for the present; the cabmen are defeated, but, as would appear from the declarations of their spokesmen, they are convinced neither of the unreasonableness of their demands nor of the folly of the means adopted to enforce them. They intend, it seems, to change their tactics, to await a more favourable opportunity, to keep their designs secret, and to act with such "decision" and "organisation" as to be able "in six hours to take all cabs off the streets." Well, that is a plain warning, if a bad beginning of the "secret" and "discreet" tactics; the public and the railway companies know what they have to expect, and "forewarned is forearmed." Organisation, discretion, and decision may be practised by others besides cabmen. The cabmen's orators (and it is curious to note that precisely the same persons—Pearce, Crocker, Wellbeloved, Sawyer, Evans, Sellaie, &c.—have figured in that capacity all through the agitation) are now indulging in denunciation of "traitors," "treason," "base conduct to brother whips," and so forth. Now, a good deal of latitude of speech may be allowed to beaten men; but we must protest against people being abused as traitors for simply asserting their right of individual action, and refusing to be dictated to by a self-appointed clique. The "small masters" and their drivers have as good a right to work as the "big masters" and their adherents have to stand idle, and neither class has a right to denounce the other for exercising it.

Some of the aforesaid cabmen's orators, by-the-way, have been inconsistent in their complaints and inconsequent in their arguments to the last degree. One of them complained of the Government taxation; a second declared, without condescending to be more specific, that "the railways had absorbed the cream of their business;" a third moved over the high price of horse-feed; and a fourth denounced the charges made by the masters for horse and cab rent. But what all or either of these matters had to do with the railway "privilege" system, against which the strike was ostensibly directed, not one individual attempted to show. The cabmen's leaders now profess to be sanguine of getting the "privileged" drivers to join them; but that, we should think, is not likely. The "privilege" must be something worth having, or it would not be struggled for so fiercely; and if it be worth contending for, it is worth keeping. So, to anyone but a cabman's orator, it would seem exceedingly improbable that the "privileged" men would be disposed to voluntarily share their advantages with the "non-privileged."

That the cab trade labours under disadvantages we are far from denying. It is too heavily taxed, and we cannot see that sixpenny fares can possibly be remunerative. This last point was conceded when the additional sixpence hiring-fee, when taken off the rank, was granted; and other grievances might be redressed were proper measures adopted. But the cabmen went to work in altogether a wrong way. They had a quarrel with one party; and they attacked another. They had a grievance, as they fancied, against the railway companies; and they punished their own customers—the public—who had done them no wrong. They thought to inconvenience the cab-using portion of the public into coercing the railway companies; and they are only likely to have made enemies of both. This, we repeat, is the perfection of human folly, because the very height of injustice.

One thing the cabmen—amidst all their complaints and grievances—should not forget, and that is, that the community provide them with a stage on which to exercise their vocation, and is therefore entitled to some consideration in return. All other traders have to furnish themselves with premises in which to carry on their business. The cabmen are provided with their place of business—the public streets—by the whole taxpaying community. True, cabmen contribute their share of the cost of maintaining the public highways; but that share is utterly out of proportion to the use they make of them. Consequently, the talk indulged in by some parties about "free trade in cabs" is simply absurd—unless, indeed, cabmen were to make and maintain their own roads. Until they do that, and so long as they receive certain privileges and advantages from the community, they must be content to render certain services, and submit to certain checks, in return. Of this they do not appear to be sensible; they use the public thoroughfares as if they had been constructed for their exclusive benefit, and as though everyone else were an intruder upon a private domain. They must learn to realise their true position in this respect, and to drive along the streets as though others had a right to be there as well as they. Certainly for one thing we have had reason this week to thank the malcontent cabmen: in the absence of their recklessly-driven vehicles it has been possible to traverse the streets with some degree of comfort and safety; and as

cabs have been found not to be such indispensable things after all—a lesson for which we also thank the men on strike—might not the public consult its own convenience, as well as economy and safety, by restricting the number of cabs in future, and thereby keep the streets somewhat clearer for pedestrians? We commend this matter to the consideration of all, and especially of the cabmen. They should be careful lest they teach the public too much.

THE BERMUDA FLOATING DOCK.

THE unsuccessful attempt to launch the Bermuda floating dock from the works of Messrs. Campbell, Johnston, and Co., at Silvertown, North Woolwich, on Wednesday week, appears to have arisen from a failure of the hydraulic presses, or rather of the backing to the presses, from which they were unable to exert their full force against the broadside of the dock. On Thursday week, at high water, about twenty minutes past two o'clock, a renewed effort was made to get this huge mass of iron afloat, and the result was a perfect success. During the twenty-four hours that had elapsed the backing of the hydraulic presses had been rendered solid; a number of screwjacks had been got into position, so as to partially lift and partially thrust against the broadside; shores were set up taut under the bilge with wedges beneath, and hundreds of men stood ready with sledge-hammers to drive those wedges home; and against each of the launching-ways, which had been shortened to render the blows more effective, a heavy beam of timber was slung to act as a battering-ram, each having a gang of men told off to give the maximum effect to each lunge. Holes had been cut in the ribbon pieces so as to admit of injecting oil between the ground and the launching-ways, and what, perhaps, was of more importance, to admit air. An investigation showed that there was nowhere less than half an inch of grease between the two surfaces; so that, if once started, there was no fear that the motion would be arrested. Precisely at twenty minutes past two o'clock, the men being all in position, the order was given to knock out shores. On this signal the men set to work with a will and all together. The hydraulic presses exerted their silent but enormous power; the battering-rams thundered against each and every one of the launching-ways; hundreds of hammers, as with one stroke, drove in the wedges beneath the bilge-struts; and, after two minutes' anxious labour, the immense resistance of the huge mass of iron was overcome, and the floating-dock glided with slow and majestic motion into the Thames. Very few but those engaged in the work were in the yard; but all who saw the huge body gliding so easily and gracefully in the required direction, as by one impulse, broke into loud and hearty cheers, which were continued until the Bermuda was floating like an eggshell 200 yards from her cradle, and drawing only 11 ft. of water. Notwithstanding the enormous amount of displacement, very little disturbance of the water took place. Spectators on the opposite bank of the river at Woolwich stated that the Bermuda, as she came broadside on into the stream, threw up a thin line of white spray, and caused a swell which hid the people in the works from view; but the swell rolled over to the Woolwich side harmlessly, only causing a little commotion amongst the wherries and small craft as it came to the shore. The result has shown that, so far from the theory of rival builders being correct, that the ways were not sufficiently inclined, the experience gained by the broadside launch of the Great Eastern has enabled the engineers and builders to calculate with great exactness the requirements of so large a mass as the Bermuda, and that, but for the partial failure of the hydraulic presses, the launch would not have been delayed even for a day. After getting fairly afloat, half a dozen powerful Government tugs, made fast ahead, on each side, and astern, towed her with great care down the river to a point off Woolwich Arsenal, where she was safely moored.

On Friday week the huge structure was safely removed to Sheerness, under the superintendence of Commander May, who has charge of her. About nine o'clock the dock was discovered to be about three miles from the Sheerness garrison point—a haze on the water having prevented it being seen sooner—towed by eight or nine tugs of the most powerful description. The paddle-wheel frigate *Terrible*, Captain J. G. Goode, accompanied the dock on the starboard side, and looked a mere yacht alongside. Her Majesty's surveying steamer *Medusa* was about 300 yards in front, acting as a pilot to show the deepest way to Sheerness harbour. The water at the time being at low ebb, it was deemed advisable to remain at the Little Nore until half-past eleven, when the dock was towed up the harbour to the moorings prepared for it at Salt-pan Reach. During the time the dock was in sight the beach was lined with spectators, who at first thought it was the *Great Eastern*, which is expected in Sheerness harbour in a few days. At Gravesend and at other points on the river the progress of the dock down stream was watched with great interest, and the ease with which the colossal mass was moved was heartily cheered. During its passage up Sheerness harbour the sailors belonging to the different vessels cheered lustily.

THE COST OF WAR.—In a Peace Society flysheet it is said, since the Peace of 1815, Great Britain has spent on her military and naval establishments and the interest of the National Debt (for past wars) the enormous sum of 2597 millions of pounds sterling. In the present year (1868) the cost of the Army and Navy is more than 284 millions, the interest of the National Debt is more than 264 millions, and the outlay for fortifications £530,000; making a total expenditure, for one year only, of 554 millions. This is at the rate of £152,573 per day, or £6356 per hour, or exactly 100 gs. per minute, day and night, throughout the year, on account of war expenditure. The remaining 15 millions of the nation's annual expenditure (about 70 millions) suffices for the civil Government and all other expenses; so that 94d. out of every 1s., or 16s. out of every 20s. of taxation, is appropriated to war expenditure. Mark this, electors! The remaining 24d. in the 1s. suffices for all the liberal expenses of civil Government.

THE LIFE-BOATS ON THE COAST OF CORNWALL.—The life-boats at Penzance, Sennen, Hayle, Mullion, Lizard, and Cadgwith, on the Cornish coast, have, during the past few days, been visited by Mr. Lewis, the secretary of the National Life-Boat Institution. At all the stations he found everything in admirable order and reflecting great credit on the several local committees, the hon. secretaries, and the coxswains for their cordial co-operation with the parent institution in keeping the boats in a state of thorough efficiency, and thus ready for instantaneous service at any hour of the day or night. The life-boat at Penzance is named after Mr. Lewis, and has, during the past three years, saved forty-one lives from various shipwrecks. The Sennen life-boat was presented to the society by Mrs. Mary Anne Davis, of Bideford and Frome, and the boat is named *The Cousins William and Mary*, of Bideford. The life-boat at Hayle is named *The Isis*, after the Oxford river, the boat having been given to the institution by the University of Oxford, through the zealous and humane exertions of the Rev. G. S. Ward, M.A., of Magdalen Hall, and who is the brother of Captain J. R. Ward, R.N., the well-known life-boat inspector of the institution. Since this boat has been on the station she has rendered noble services on two or three occasions in saving life. The life-boat at Mullion is named *The Daniel J. Draper*, after the much-respected Wesleyan minister of that name, who, with 220 other people, unhappily perished, it will be remembered, in the steam-ship *London* in the Bay of Biscay, in January, 1866. This life-boat did also, last winter, good service in rescuing three lives from a wrecked vessel. The fund for the establishment of this important station was mainly collected from Wesleyans in different parts of the United Kingdom by the Rev. Luke H. Wiseman, M.A., and Mr. Thomas Smith, through the medium of the *Methodist Recorder*. The life-boat at the Lizard is named *The Ann Maria*, after the beloved mother of I. J. Agar Robartes, Esq., M.P., who has given the cost of several other life-boats on the coast of Cornwall, and who continues one of the best and most liberal friends of the life-boat cause. At Mullion Cove very extensive improvements are now being carried on under the superintendence of his steward, Mr. Jenkin, C.E., which cannot fail to benefit very largely the launching of the *Daniel J. Draper* life-boat and of the large boats of the pilchard fishermen. Indeed, it is expected, when these improvements have been completed, Mullion Cove will be one of the best and safest harbours in Mounts Bay. The life-boat at Cadgwith is the gift of the western commercial travellers, the funds having been assiduously collected, in 1866, by Thomas Davis, Esq., of Chippenham. The boat is most carefully superintended by the Rev. F. C. Jackson and Captain R. Symons, R.N., and seconded by E. Rutter, the able and gallant coxswain of the boat. She has also done good service in saving life. It is gratifying to observe the unbounded confidence the crews have everywhere in their life-boats.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

How sensitive public feeling is in France at the present moment may be gathered from the excitement which a tag to an article in the semi-official *Constitutionnel* has produced, in which the writer observes, that if everybody does not believe in peace it is the fault of those who, on the other side of the Rhine (meaning the Prussians), labour with wicked pertinacity to encourage dangerous illusions and hopes than can never be realised. This, combined with a rumour that the Emperor had made a warlike speech at the camp at Châlons, produced an adverse effect on the Bourse; and, though no such speech has been made, the effect of the mere rumour on the subject shows that recent peace declarations have had little effect in tranquillising the public mind.

The *France* states that the Emperor has specially deprecated the use of irritating language against Prussia by the French official press. The same journal also conjectures that the Bulgarian revolutionary committee are preparing for a new rising.

ITALY.

Signor Cadorna the Minister of the Interior, has resigned, on account of ill-health, and his resignation has been accepted by the King. Count Cantelli, the Minister of Public Works, will assume the vacant Ministry, ad interim.

The company formed for working the tobacco monopoly have paid to the Government the deposit of 18,000,000 lire required as guarantee for the carrying out of the undertaking.

The *Paris Patrie* of Tuesday evening announced that Garibaldi had gone to Malta, and was expected at Naples. This news has not been confirmed from any quarter; and the *Movimento* of Genoa, which is in some sort an organ of the General, contradicts it by anticipation. Several papers having reported that Garibaldi would attend the great meeting of the Opposition to be held in Naples, and others having announced that he had actually set out on the journey, the *Movimento* declares that he does not intend to stir from Capri, either for the Naples meeting or for any other purpose.

BELGIUM.

The Congress of the International Association of Workmen now sitting in Brussels has adopted resolutions declaring that workmen cannot be completely emancipated by means of strikes; that it is necessary strikes should be regulated by a code of rules; that it is necessary to organise societies of resistance for all trades and in all countries where such do not yet exist, and to establish a connection of such associations with each other; and, further, that councils of arbitration should be instituted.

SPAIN.

Several officers stationed in the garrisons at Tarragona and Badajoz have been dismissed, on suspicion of being implicated in the late revolutionary attempts, and a number of sergeants of artillery in the Madrid garrison have been arrested on the same charge. Strong bodies of the *Garde Civil* constantly patrol the streets of Madrid.

HUNGARY.

It is stated that the Delegations will assemble in the beginning of November.

The journeymen printers at Pesth intend to strike for the removal of certain alleged grievances as regards wages and the number of working hours.

A demonstration is reported to have occurred in Transylvania in connection with the Roumanian party of action.

SERBIA.

The Belgrade journal *Serbia* contains reports stating that the formation of new bands of insurgents continues in the mountainous districts of the Balkan. Only recently a fight occurred, when twenty carts carrying the dead and wounded were sent to Rust-chuck. The insurgents had hitherto suffered defeat, but were bent upon continuing the struggle in expectation of reinforcements coming to their aid.

THE UNITED STATES.

General Grant has issued an order authorising the commanders of the forces in the Southern States to use the troops in aid of the civil authorities at discretion, but their action is limited to aiding the regular authorities in the enforcement of some lawful process. The report that the Democrats were forming secret armed organisations in Missouri is denied.

The Georgia House of Representatives has passed a resolution virtually preventing negro members of the Legislature from voting on the eligibility of other members until their own eligibility was determined.

Outrages by the Indians are on the increase in several of the western States, and a general Indian war seems to be impending. There has been a battle between the United States troops and the Indians at Fort Dodge, Kansas. Four of the troops were killed and seventeen wounded. The Indians were defeated, but their loss is unknown.

Penianism stills shows some signs of life, though of an expiring character, conventions being held at Washington and New York for the purpose of reorganising the society.

The cattle plague, or the American form of the disease, is extending in the south and west.

A Washington telegram announces that Mr. Seward has entered into negotiations with Mr. Thornton, our Minister at Washington, for a new reciprocity treaty with Canada, and the *New York Times* says it is expected that the treaty will be effected in time for ratification by the United States Senate at the December Session of Congress. The same paper has an article complaining of the obstructive policy of the British Government with regard to the mails between England and New York. The Post Office authorities here insist that all steamers carrying the mails shall call at Queenstown. The Hamburg and Bremen lines, which start from Southampton, cannot comply with this condition without going a long way out of their course, and are thus shut out from the service. According to the *New York Times*, the Cunard and Inman lines already have to employ every first-class steamer they possess in order to maintain the present service, and no other line could pretend to carry a third weekly mail, via Queenstown, with the necessary speed and regularity. The *New York Times* says that America must be content, therefore, for the present to receive mails from England only twice a week, while two lines of fast steamers leave an English port for New York every week without bringing a mail, "simply because the British Post Office chooses to persist in its worse than Chinese policy of isolation."

MEXICO.

From Mexico it is stated that the forces of Juarez, under Alatorre, have been defeated by the insurgents in the State of Vera Cruz.

CUBA.

The Captain-General has ordered that no passenger should be allowed to land on the island without a passport certified by a Spanish Consul.

COCHIN-CHINA.

News received by the French Government, dated Saigon, July 25, state that considerable agitation prevailed throughout Cochin-China owing to the recent massacre of the outpost of French soldiers at Rachgia, who were surprised by a large number of Annamite robbers. Another band of robbers crossed the frontier, but were speedily dispersed and repulsed by a column of troops composed of soldiers of the French garrisons and the native militia, who had previously volunteered to assist in the punishment of the perpetrators of the massacre at Rachgia.

INDIA.

Disturbances have broken out in the Huzara country, on the north-west frontier. The Punjab independent tribes attacked the police posts, and apparently the British villages sided with them. The British forces, under General Wilde, marched to punish them,

composed of a company of the 16th Bengal Cavalry, the 2nd Ghorka Regiment, under Colonel Anderson; a battery of artillery, and 500 of the 35th Regiment. The Europeans were armed with the snider rifle.

Several floods have occurred, and on the Bombay and Baroda Railway through communication has been interrupted, and serious damage done to the works on the Nerbudda river, and also on other portions of the line.

Advices from Afghanistan state that Ghuznee had been occupied by Yakoo Khan, to whom the gates were opened. Surwar Khan had fled, and Azim Khan had left for Ghuznee with 7000 men. Business at Cabul was suspended.

AUSTRALIA.

The Australian papers report that a shock of earthquake was felt on the coast of New South Wales on the night of June 18. The motion, however, does not appear to have been violent, or to have been perceived by a large proportion of the population. Great satisfaction was manifested in Victoria at the termination of the dead-lock which has caused so much angry feeling in the colony and proved such an obstruction to the progress of public affairs. Shortly after the despatches arrived from England containing the announcement of Sir Charles Darling's refusal to accept the grant intended to be made to him the Ministry resigned office, and Mr. McCulloch, in twenty-four hours, succeeded in forming another. The night afterwards the Assembly granted supplies to the amount of £1,950,000, and passed the bill through all its stages at one sitting, the Governor coming down to the House late to give his assent.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

The discovery of gold at the Cape is confirmed by the later advices which reach us from the colony. The district is situated on the borders of the Transvaal Republic and Portuguese settlements, and has been named the Victoria Diggings, in honour of her Majesty. Each digger is charged a sovereign by the native chief to whom the land belongs, and two Englishmen have been appointed by him to look after the money. The leader of the first party of diggers writes word that he has been joined by others, and that they are all working successfully. Great excitement has been caused by the discovery, and digging parties are being organised throughout the colony.

PRESS PROSECUTIONS IN FRANCE.

A TABLE, headed "Three Months of Liberal Empire," and published by the *Temps*, gives a good idea of the condition of the public press in France. "Announced on January, 1867, as the crowning of the edifice of Dec. 2, the memorable law on the press is in full activity." The table shows that from June 1 to Aug. 31 there were forty-one sentences for press offences, pronounced against fifty-eight persons, fifteen condemnations to imprisonment, and forty-nine to fine. Two of the fines were of the large amount of 10,000*fr.*, three were of 5000*fr.*, twenty ranged from 500*fr.* to 2000*fr.* Only one paper, the *Opinion Nationale*, was acquitted. Several, acquitted in the first instance, were condemned by the higher Court to which the Government appealed. Three papers were suppressed altogether, and of several the sale in the streets was forbidden. Now, there is nothing more absurd than stopping the sale of a paper in the streets and kiosks. It is then sold at the bookshops, and the sale immediately rises. Three days ago the *Figaro* published a letter to M. Pinard, Minister of the Interior, from its editor, M. de Villemessant. It included a long list of the distribution of the *Figaro* of Sept. 1, of the number of copies taken by 160 booksellers, whose names were given, in all parts of Paris; and it showed the sale in the capital to be 24,800 copies, or 1500 more than before it was excluded from street sales. Besides this, monthly subscriptions were coming in at the rate of 300 a day. Having proved himself a gainer by an interdiction intended to injure him, M. de Villemessant proceeded to appeal to the Minister on behalf of the real sufferers, the few hundred women who have been in the habit of making from 3*fr.* to 6*fr.* a day by the sale of the *Figaro* at their kiosks or stalls. It is perfectly true that as soon as a paper gets forbidden people run to buy it. The *Lanterne* was a remarkable proof of this. There was nothing extraordinarily witty in it, but it attacked the Government, the Emperor, his family, and then it got *communiqué*—one in particular that would have filled three fourths of its space had it printed it, and it was fined for not doing so, and brought before the tribunals for exciting to hatred and contempt of the Government, and then everybody rushed to buy it. It was a real furore, and the vogue has hardly yet subsided. Rochefort, who wrote the little weekly pamphlet, has left the country to avoid twenty-seven months' imprisonment and 20,000*fr.* fine, the aggregate of his various sentences. The *Figaro* announces that he sent the manuscript of another number from Brussels to his friends in Paris, but a printer could not be found. It appeared in Brussels. It is reported that the next will appear in Amsterdam, and that he means to vary his place of publication, so as not to expose the Government of any particular country to remonstrances from that of France. A lantern has become almost a prohibited thing. A quantity of cheap jewellery was seized the other day because it was made in the form of lanterns; also a number of lantern-shaped clay pipes with a red border—a colour odious to a French policeman on account of its Republican associations. Everybody laughs at these puerilities. As to the much-vaunted freedom of the press, the table in the *Temps* shows what it is worth.

M. Henri Rochefort has adopted a singular expedient for casting ridicule upon the French Government. He prepared a number of the *Lanterne* composed exclusively, from the first line to the last, of extracts from the political works of Napoleon III. These extracts, however, appeared so objectionable that, of the many printers to whom the collection was submitted, not one dared to print it. M. Henri Rochefort is thus enabled to say that the works even of Napoleon III. cannot be published in France.

THE HON. DAVID PLUNKETT has been selected by the Dublin Tories as their second candidate. He will stand in conjunction with Sir Arthur Guinness. Mr. Plunkett is favourably known as the author of a well-written biography of his grandfather, the great Lord Plunkett.

THE NEW LINE OF RAILWAY between Suez and Alexandria, via Azazieh, was opened on Tuesday, and passengers by the next Indian mail will proceed by that route, which will take only ten hours, including stoppages.

A MR. FARRAR, a solicitor of Clement's-lane, was charged, at the Mansion House, on Tuesday, with forging the Earl of Dudley's acceptance to a bill of exchange for £200. This payment by his Lordship was stated by the accused to have been made pursuant to an agreement to pay a Mr. Hullett that sum for writing an opera. The case was postponed. Mr. Hullett has also been brought before the Mansion House Police Court on a charge of complicity in the transaction, and remanded.

CO-OPERATIVE STORES for the supply of provisions have recently been opened in several cities of Italy. According to information received from Bologna, Ferrara, Verona, and Legnano, the results obtained in those places are of the most satisfactory character. Owing to the competition brought to bear against them by these establishments, the bakers have not only been compelled to improve the quality of their bread, but to lower the price as well.

AS MR. W. ELLIOTT, gardener, Queensbury, near Halifax, was pursuing his occupation in the course of last week, he heard something flying near him, which he imagined to be a bird, but which proved to be a fine locust, and which he captured. Its body was fully two inches long, and its wings, when closed, extended half an inch beyond that measurement. Three or four years ago several locusts were caught in this neighbourhood, but none of them were half so large as the one just secured.

THE BABE IN THE WOOD.—A party of gentlemen were out shooting a few days ago in a wood near Clères, in the neighbourhood of Rouen, when one of the dogs suddenly came to a set and attracted his master's notice. Upon examination, the object which had drawn the animal's attention was found to be a little girl, only a few hours old, which had been abandoned quite naked and left to die of cold or hunger. The persons present immediately held a consultation and decided on jointly adopting the poor infant. They commenced proceedings by giving her the name of Hubertine, in honour of the saint of sporting.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN ON THE IRISH ESTABLISHMENT.

THE charge which Archbishop Trench has recently delivered to the Dublin clergy deserves a few moments' attention, both as a specimen of the kind of obstacles which stand in the way of Irish Church reformers and of the extraordinary statements which an ingenious mind can invent when it has nothing at all to bring forward in the way of argument. Dr. Trench has written some pleasing religious poetry, and a clever, if not profound, book about words. But a man may produce pretty poems and agreeable criticisms and yet be wholly unequal to the task of saying anything new about the disestablishment of Irish Anglicanism. Nevertheless, this task the Archbishop has undoubtedly achieved. We very much doubt whether the combined gifts of the whole English Episcopate could have laid before the world such undeniable novelties in the way of historical interpretations, new views, new notions of logic, and new prophecies as to the future. If fortune favours the brave, the Archbishop must be a most promising defender of the Establishment, for—to put it civilly—his charge is the most courageous piece of episcopal composition which it has for some time been our lot to encounter.

After a few paragraphs of ecclesiastical statistics, his Grace announces that, in deference to the opinion of the Crown lawyers, he has given up his favourite scheme for holding Church synods in Ireland. And a very good thing, too, he adds, for there is no place in synods for the laity, and therefore synods are by no means altogether desirable. Why he himself promoted them the Archbishop omits to say. Next, his Grace takes for his text that ancient motto upon which we have so long governed Ireland—"Fiat justitia, ruat cælum." Ergo, says Dr. French, you must not touch the Establishment, because if anybody else has a right to its revenues the Roman Catholics have that right; and inasmuch as the Roman Catholic clergy refuse to receive them back again, Anglicanism ought not to be disestablished. There is no limit, indeed, to the non sequiturs which an Archbishop may not pass upon his audience, especially in Ireland; but certainly a man must be both an Archbishop and an Irishman to appreciate the force of the argument that, because the Roman clergy decline to be paid by the State, therefore the Protestants have an indefeasible claim to the property which was taken from Rome three hundred years ago by the King and Parliament. Again, says the Archbishop, what if the Establishment is a badge of conquest? Are not the Lord Lieutenant and the Queen herself badges of conquest also? As we have not the smallest wish to insinuate that Dr. Trench is a Fenian in disguise, this delightful theory must be set down to the peculiarities of the archiepiscopal views on logic. Further, it is not true that the Irish Establishment has failed in its mission, because something of the same kind may be affirmed of every Church under the sun—ergo, says the Archbishop, keep up the Irish Church. That is, other Churches are partial failures; and, therefore, do not abolish this one Church, which is a total failure. But the Archbishop's views on Irish history are fully up to the standard of his syllogisms. The Irish Anglicans are few, he admits; but the cause of their paucity is the extent to which they were massacred 200 years ago by the Catholics. During the rebellion of 1641 not less than 40,000 Protestants were murdered by the bloody Papists. Now, says the Archbishop, triumphantly, according to the ratio of increase in the Irish population, these 40,000 would by this time have amounted to 160,000, and the whole Anglican body, which is credited with the entire increase, would have reached the number of 860,000! Let not the reader imagine we are jesting at his Grace's expense. This assertion is seriously put forward as a ground for not touching the revenues of Established Anglicanism.

But the Archbishop has his own personal experience to bring to the settlement of the subject. Mr. Gladstone's statement, that Ireland is only kept at peace by force of arms, is untrue, because Archbishop Trench "has lived five years in Ireland, and has received from his Roman Catholic fellow-countrymen a multitude of kindnesses and not one discourtesy." There is clearly no satisfying the Archbishop. If the foolish Papists attack the Establishment, it shows their hatred of pure scriptural religion; but if they ask Archbishop Trench to dinner it shows that they do not care about the disestablishment of a body over which so amiable a prelate presides. Again, the Irish Establishment is afflicted with "the stiffness of age," and cannot move without support from without; therefore, do nothing to infuse into it a little of that vitality of youth which is so striking in those young churches on the other side of the Atlantic. Once more, the Irish Roman Catholics have of late richly endowed their own Church on the voluntary system; therefore it is wrong to meddle with the status and the riches which a Church has acquired on the anti-voluntary system. Finally, if Irish Anglicans are freed from bondage to the State, they will fall into bondage "to their own caprice, to the congregations, to the religious newspapers, and to the party to which they are reckoned to belong." So true it is that, among the Irish clergy, at the present hour, all caprice, all influential religious newspapers, all partisanship, are happily unknown. And yet this paradise of unity and wealth is to be disturbed by a Gladstone and a Bright, and all because, in the rebellion of 1641, 40,000 Protestants were massacred by the bloody Papists; no Papists, it being well known, having ever been put to death by the merciful Protestants of that island.

DISHONEST TRADESMEN.—Theoretically most English tradesmen hold to the principle that honesty is the best policy. In practice, however, some of them appear to find it more convenient to depart from this golden rule. A Parliamentary return shows us that in the metropolitan parishes alone there were 348 shopkeepers who were not above using false weights and measures. And this number, of course, only includes the cheats who were found out. The inspectors do not detect every guilty person, but the evildoers they have brought to justice are numerous enough to shake our confidence in the theories which regulate retail trade. One district is not much better off than others. The cheats carry on business in St. James's as well as St. Giles's. The publicans make the greatest show in the black list, but the coaldealers, especially in the poorer districts, compete closely with them. In the Holborn division, out of thirty-five convictions fifteen were of publicans; and in Kensington there was about the same proportion. Cheesemongers, chandlers, and bakers come next in order. There can be no doubt that these frauds are committed chiefly at the expense of the poorer classes. In the Marylebone division every person found guilty of a second or subsequent offence finds his name advertised in a newspaper—an arrangement which might be carried out with advantage elsewhere. The better class of consumers do not escape, but the tradesmen who serve them are not so foolish as to resort to the coarse expedients of unjust weights or balances. It is simpler to charge for more than they supply. Careful housekeepers could unfold many a surprising tale of this kind of dishonest dealing, but they bear their wrongs in silence. In some parts of the town a tradesman who finds a complaint made about his goods refuses to supply anything more to a too-fastidious customer. People in such localities must be thankful for what they can get.

THE ABERGEELE DISASTER.—The jury at Abergelle, after four hours' deliberation, gave a verdict of "manslaughter against Richard Williams, the senior brakeman, and Robert Jones, the junior brakeman, of the train." They add:—"We cannot refrain from strongly censuring the conduct of the Llanddulas station-master for gross dereliction of duty in non-observance of a rule of the company (No. 6, p. 110) which requires that all goods-trains must be shunted at stations on sideways at least ten minutes before a passenger-train is due." We regret to find how carelessly some of the company's rules are enforced by those having the supervision of the working of the company. We recommend that a longer time should be given to a "pick-up train" to go through the process of shunting trains for a passenger-train to pass, especially on an incline like that at Llanddulas; and that during the process of shunting the points should be opened into a siding behind the brake-van, thereby preventing runaway trucks from travelling down inclines on main lines. We are satisfied that the doors of the carriages were not locked on the platform side of the Irish down mail on the day in question." The jury expressed an opinion that the persons killed were suffocated, and not burned, to death; that the Coroner was not fairly amenable to the censures which had been passed upon him; and offered their sympathy to the surviving friends of the victims. The brakemen at once surrendered, and were committed for trial by the Coroner, but allowed bail. A prosecution has been begun against the station-master at Llanddulas at the instance of the relatives of one of the victims.

THE RECORD OFFICE.

No Master of the Rolls has more efficiently discharged certain very important, but too often neglected, duties appertaining to his office than Lord Romilly. He has shown greater anxiety and has contributed more than all his predecessors to render the national records accessible to the public. Under his direction the work of calendaring these records was begun. Indeed, he has done so much good service in this matter as to merit laudation from the historian who, from the documents placed for the first time at his disposal, shall hereafter rewrite the History of England. There is much still to be accomplished, however, before the Record Office can be pronounced to be in thorough order. As the British Museum library contains a copy of every book printed and published in England, so the Record Office should contain every State document relating to English history. On examination it will be found that many State papers which indisputably belong to the nation are stored in private libraries. Down to the reign of James II. the blanks are very numerous. Documents relating to the previous reigns—documents, too, of the highest national and historic value—are not to be found by the most careful seeker at the Record Office. The reason is that in former times Secretaries of State, when they resigned the seals, were in the habit of carrying off the papers written during their tenure of power. They thought that it was advantageous to remain the sole custodians of certain State secrets. No doubt cogent reasons might have been urged by them in defence of their conduct. Impeschment was a common practice in those days, and it was natural that the statesmen who did not wish to run the risk of losing their heads should have been careful to destroy or remove to safe keeping the documentary evidence which might be used against them. In many great families these papers are now treasured as precious records. They are silent witnesses to the astuteness or the patriotism of half-forgotten ancestors. But if to retain them now be gratifying to their pride, to restore them to the nation would be to perform the duty of a good citizen. For all practical purposes, they might as well be destroyed as stored in the strong room of the family mansion. The places where many of these documents are in existence have been ascertained; but there may be as many concealed in unknown quarters. It would be well, then, if an inquiry were instituted, and a catalogue made of the several papers. If, when appealed to, their owners refused to hand them over to the Keeper of the Records, then copies of the more important ones might be taken. That a refusal would be made in any case we can hardly anticipate. The portrait of a distinguished ancestor is quite as valuable a possession as one of his State papers. Yet many of these portraits have been presented to our National Portrait Gallery. It is even more pleasing to the feeling of rightly-constituted men to think that the historic picture will be alike preserved with care and exhibited with liberality at the national expense, than that it should be hung in a gallery where but few can ever behold it. So with historical documents. They are only rendered truly available, and only attain to their real worth, when forming part of the series in our Record Office which the historian turns to for authentic tidings of great historical events. The custodians of the public library in Philadelphia have set an example in this respect which many noble families in this country might fitly copy. When it was pointed out that several volumes of manuscripts relating to the reign of James I. were in their keeping, but which rightfully belonged to the English office, they at once yielded up the volumes with perfect courtesy, receiving in return both the well-merited thanks of the authorities here, and also the gift of a complete collection of the works which the Record Office has published.

Not only are private families in the possession of public documents: another national collection contains manuscripts which ought to be placed among the national records. In the British Museum are to be found many volumes of letters and papers which ought to be transferred to Fetter-lane. We understand that the partition of the papers between the Record Office and the Museum has been carried to this absurd length, that one half of a celebrated statesman's despatch is in the Record Office and the other half in the Museum library. Among the strange things told of the Circumlocution Office, nothing so fantastic and ridiculous has been told as that the student of literature who is searching for information among the original writings of the past should have to journey from Fetter-lane to Bloomsbury in order to peruse in the one place the remaining half of a letter which he had begun to read in the other. This instance, though exceptional in itself, is but one out of many others which go to prove the need for a more comprehensive and efficient supervision of the national establishments for the advancement of knowledge. Possibly an Act of Parliament might be required in order legally to join together the two halves of the sundered letter. Even were it easy to transfer articles from one department to another, the jealousies of their chiefs might hinder harmonious and rational action. The authorities of the British Museum and of the Record Office desire to retain all they have acquired, while the authorities of South Kensington are always on the alert to appropriate everything they can possibly grasp. Between the contending factions the public fares badly. Its servants often think less about serving it than gratifying themselves. That this rule is not applicable to the Record Office may be owing to the fact that the Record Office, as now constituted, is but a modern institution, and is still struggling for recognition and respect. We trust that all the obstacles we have indicated may be eventually overcome.

If Lord Romilly should be unable to carry into effect the improvements we have suggested without obtaining increased authority, let him state his case in the House of Lords, and he would then find support both within and without the walls of Parliament. To render the national records as perfect as possible, to conserve them so that succeeding ages may complain of no blanks, to place them at the disposal of the public so that the lessons of the past may be read with ease in their original documents by the students of history, are duties incumbent on those who have the supervision of the Record Office, duties of which the conscientious and efficient performance is the demonstration of the possession of a patriot spirit.—*Daily News*.

THE SWEDISH NORTH POLE EXPEDITION has proceeded northwards beyond the 80th degree, and found the passage open and free from ice.

A HOSPITAL FOR SICK CHILDREN is projected for Brighton, with Dr. Addison, F.R.S., Mr. Cordy Burrows, Dr. Barker, Mr. Moore, and Dr. Taaffe as its medical officers.

A MAIL-VAN ON FIRE.—A good deal of excitement was caused at St. David's station, Exeter, last Saturday, in consequence of a fire having occurred in the mail-carriage of the train due at Exeter at 9.40. It appears that the chimney connected with the lamp used by the men got stopped up, and fire fell on to the sealing-wax on the desk below, which soon ignited. Some buckets of water were speedily procured, and the fire quickly extinguished, but not before considerable damage had been done to the carriage. The fire, it appears, broke out between the ticket platform and the station, and the three men in charge had a great deal of trouble in keeping the flames under, which they did by placing some of the empty bags over it. Had the fire occurred soon after leaving the Hele station the results would have been very serious, as the train does not stop between that place and St. David's. The carriage was second to the engine.

"THE READING OF THE BIBLE IN ALSATIA."

THE picture which has gained the grand prize medal at the Fine-Art Exhibition of Paris is certainly a remarkable work, and the subject is one which must be interesting to a large number of people in France as well as in England—people who sympathise with the history of Protestantism, and who remember with reverence those scenes which may be said to be the cradles of the Reformed faith. The whole scene of this painting is remarkably expressive of the times when to read the Bible, even in a household, was a perilous protest against the vigorous rule of the priest; and the incident is one well calculated to call forth the peculiar powers of an artist so distinguished as M. Brion.

COUNT AND COUNTESS GIRGENTI.

OUR readers are aware that a great deal has been made of the visit of Count and Countess Girgenti to France. They have been lodged at the Palace of Fontainebleau; they have fêted and been fêted by the Emperor's Ministers; and they have been credited with all sorts of political missions and deep designs.

Prince Gaetan-Marie-Frederic, Count Girgenti, is the brother of the ex-King of Naples, and was born Jan. 12, 1846. He has shared the exile of his family, after having taken part in the unsuccessful defence of Gaeta against the attack of the Italian army under



THE COUNTESS DE GIRGENTI.

Cialdini in 1861. A few weeks ago he was united in marriage to Marie-Isabella-Francoise-d'Assis-Christine-Francoise de Paul, Infanta of Spain, and daughter of Queen Isabella. The Countess was born Dec. 20, 1851. The Count and Countess, being on their wedding tour, have visited France, and hence all the fuss about them. In relation to this visit the *Paris Gaulois* contains a charming *jeu d'esprit* from the pen of Edmond About in the form of a "Proverb," in one act, supposed to have been played at Fontainebleau, entitled "A Day in the Country; or, the Cross Purposes of Politics and Destiny." The dramatis personae of this squib are, first, a count and countess, easily recognised as the Count and Countess Girgenti; next, their host and hostess, inhabiting a grand chateau which combines all possible styles of architecture—the host, a man of sixty, with sharply-twisted moustaches, soft eyes, slow step, spare speech, and exquisitely-polished manners; the hostess, still beautiful and still young-looking, in spite of baptismal registers, wearing a costume which calls to mind that of Marie

Antoinette; grand dignitaries, functionaries, ambassadors, &c., for the chorus.

In the opening scene, the Count, a young Italian, of dignified and handsome aspect, with a noble scar on the forehead, exhorts the Countess, as they drive along a splendid avenue in the park leading to the chateau, to be polite to those poor people who are going to such trouble to receive them. He begs of her to condescend to their low estate, and to try to make them forget the superiority of their own august origin. The Infanta agrees under protest to follow her husband's advice. It is so disagreeable to be received in the palace of their common ancestors by—she was going to say upstarts and usurpers, but she corrects herself and says—strangers come from Heaven knows where. She, however, consoles herself with the reflection that there can be no doubt of a day of universal restitution, because Sister Patrocinio has told her mother so; and meanwhile she will do her best to treat as an equal the mistress of a house which may be useful, and might be dangerous as an enemy. The second scene opens with presentations, salutations, and kissing, which seem cordial. The master of the house is enchanted to receive on his own floor the brother of a Prince who execrates him. The Count observes that no love is lost between them. The host hopes that his Generals at Rome show Francis II. all due attention. The Count, admitting their politeness leaves nothing to be desired, hints that if General Dumont, instead of wearing out his spine in bowing, were to order his troops to act, the service would be more valuable. The host says he cannot do everything at once; and, adroitly changing the subject of conversation, begs to present his cousin, Murat. "What," says the Count, "are you the son of the man who dethroned my grandfather?" Murat replies that his father's temerity was royally avenged. Hereupon the master of the house, interrupting and twirling his moustache, tells his guest that his *gros entête* yet dreams of reigning in Naples. "So do I," rejoins the Count; "so we are comrades." "And now, Count, let me introduce to your august notice my grand huntsman, the Prince of Moskova, son of the illustrious Marshal Ney." The Countess, who has never recovered the disjuncting of her nose in her eighth year by the birth of the Prince of Asturias, tartly asks the new comer if he is not the person to whom was addressed the memorable letter of 1849, which, she added, three Roman Dukes had assured her only the other day was a fabulous document. The Prince, politely bowing, is at a loss to conceive on what grounds the noble Romans in question could have based such a false opinion. "Oh!" says the Countess, "the Romans are terrible humbugs; was not your father in Spain?" "Yes, Madam, and he took the liberty of taking Galicia and the Asturias from your august ancestor." The Infanta, who has some faint notion of the circumstance from her school reading, indulges in a subdued invective against all who make war upon Legitimist Princes. The third scene opens with a visit to the rooms in the chateau. One wing dates from Louis XIII., the ancestor of the Count. Some gorgeous saloons are souvenirs of Louis XIV., who, the Countess remembers, was the grandfather of Philippe V., the illustrious founder of the dynasty to which she belongs. The host revenges himself quietly for these reminiscences by showing them a hall which was restored by his uncle, the giant of his age—Napoleon I. "Yes, but," says the Spanish lady immediately, "did he not do something more remarkable than this at Fontainebleau?" Her husband nudges her to be silent; but, in spite of all his hints, she goes on to inquire whether one of the principal sights of the chateau was not a certain table, pen, and inkstand. "Yes," says the host, with great frankness, "the illustrious chief of my race abdicated nobly in favour of my poor cousin, Napoleon II. When the abominable race of Austria—" "Our consins," simultaneously exclaim the guests. "I think," resumes the host, with imperturbable politeness and good humour, "we should do well not to speak of our relations. Let me now ask you to excuse the odious taste of this gallery, which was fitted up by that poor bourgeois, Louis Philippe." "My great uncle," exclaims the Count, "through his wife, the venerated Queen Amelie, aunt of my august father." The host in a paternal tone does full justice to the virtues of that illustrious lady, observing what a misfortune it was for her to have given birth to a man who constantly conspired against the wishes of the French people. "You mean the Duke d'Aumale?" says the Countess. "My cousin twice over," interposes the Count; "for he is not only my mother's nephew, but the son-in-law of my lamented aunt, the Princess of Salerno." A subtle courtier here suggests that not the Duke d'Aumale but the Duke de Montpensier is alluded to. "Oh!" says the Count, "that's my uncle, and I don't care what you say

of him." Dinner is the next scene. *Poulet à la Marengo* causes the Count to inquire of a French lady next him whether the dish is not named after a popular dance at Mabilly. "No," is the reply; "it was to this tune that the French army made the Austrians dance in 1800." The Count tells the servant he does not want any. *Bombe à la Vanille*, proffered in a stentorian voice by a liveried Hercules, made the Count start back in his chair. "Who dares," said he, "to speak of my father, Bomba?" A more accurate repetition by

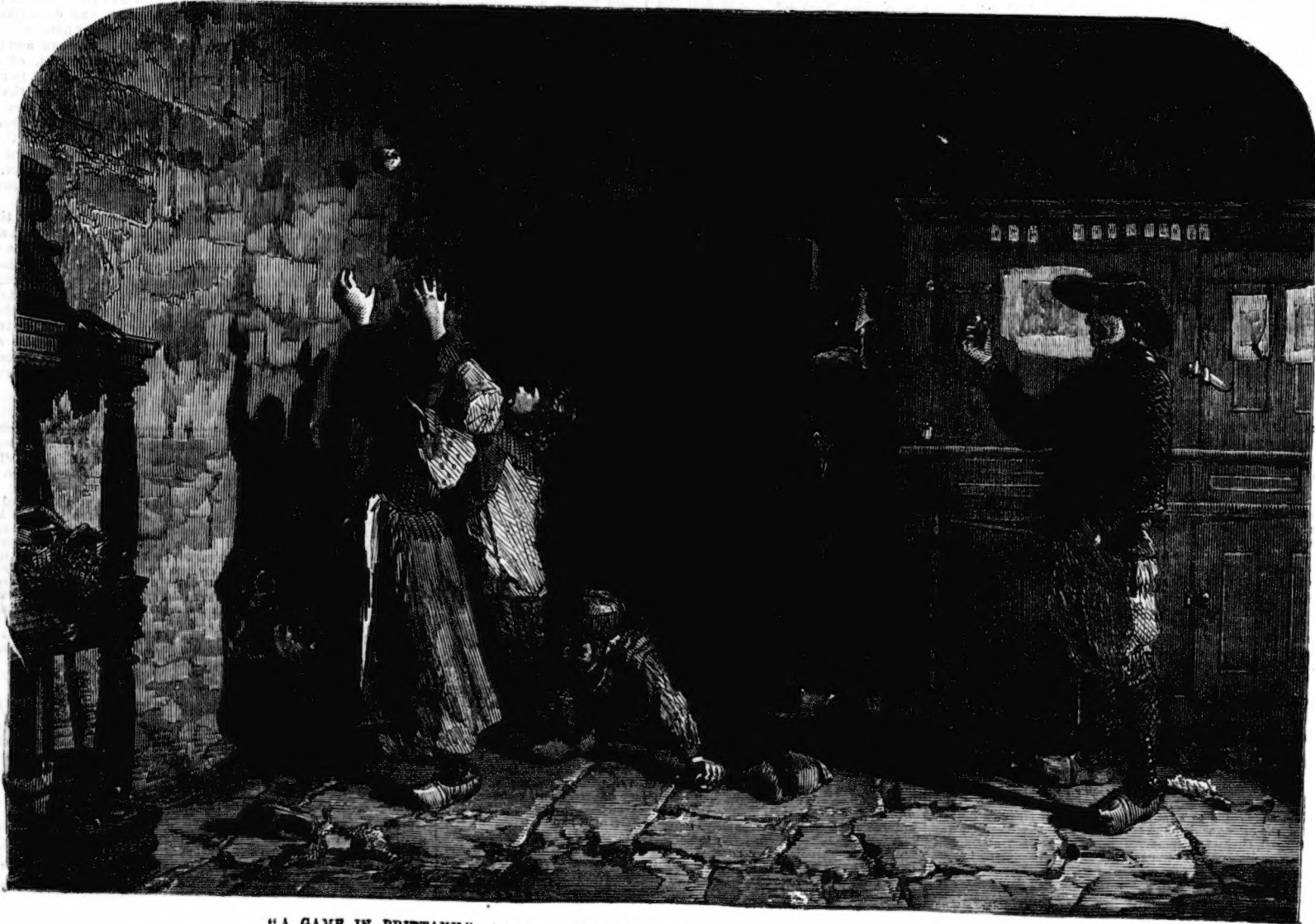


THE COUNT DE GIRGENTI.

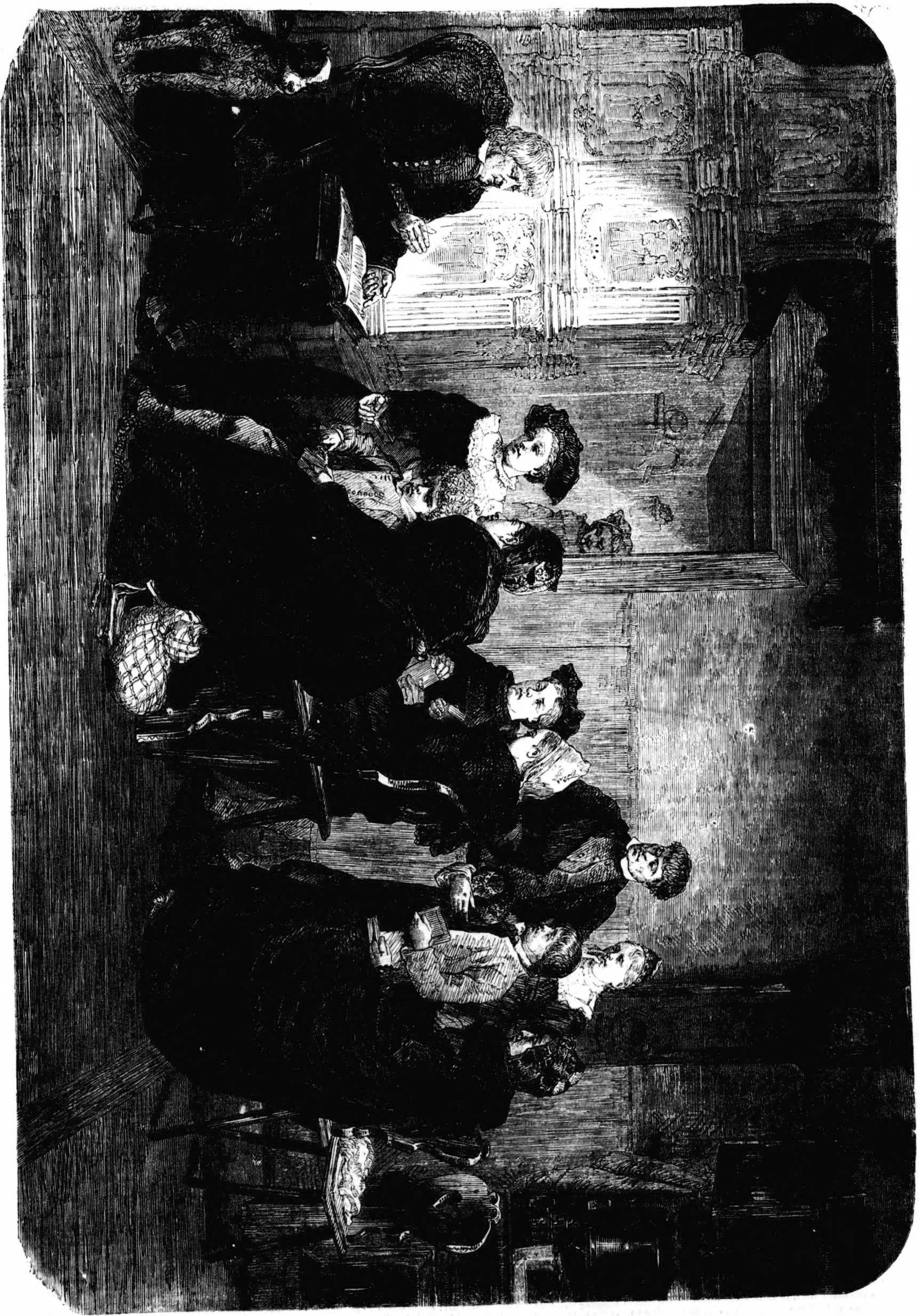
the valet and a strong recommendation of the *plat* by the hosts induces him to taste it. The concluding scene contains a short business dialogue by which the Count hopes that his illustrious host will not allow subversive passions to prevail beyond the Pyrenees, and is told mysteriously that only one thing at a time can be done, and we shall see what we shall see.

"A GAME IN BRITTANY."

THIS picture, in which M. Bridgmann represents a Breton interior, is one of the most attractive in the Paris Fine-Art Exhibition of the present season; for it is a scene of quiet home life, full of interest to all the visitors to the gallery. The effects of drawing and colour are admirably in accordance with the subject, and in the quiet domestic fun, the solemn joy of the father is admirably expressed in contrast with the abandon of the little ones who are scrambling for the apples as they rebound from the wall. Altogether the picture is one that will revive pleasant recollections to the traveller who has lived in Brittany, and will suggest again to us all, that "touch of nature" that "makes the whole world kin."



"A GAME IN BRITTANY."—(FROM A PICTURE BY M. BRIDGMANN, IN THE PARIS FINE-ART EXHIBITION.)



"READING THE BIBLE."—(FROM A PICTURE BY M. BRION, IN THE PARIS FINE-ART EXHIBITION.)

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HEAD-BREAKING FOR RELIGION'S SAKE.

We lately remarked that the approaching elections would probably be the occasion of a good deal of head-breaking, and our anticipations are already verified. The work has begun, and bravely too, and is likely to be carried on more bravely still. Manchester is the scene, love of religion—save the mark!—the pretext, the notorious Murphy the exciting cause, and the electioneering agitation the occasion. The parties, of course, are fanatics, and—mostly Irish. The thing could not well take place else. Your stolid Saxon does not comprehend the utility of knocking his neighbour on the head in order to show how much he loves the Gospel of peace; it requires hot Celtic blood to attain that degree of exaltation. A fanatic, too, was needed to lead in such a crusade; and in Murphy the man is found. But possibly we give Mr. Murphy credit for qualities to which he is not entitled; for a fanatic must, of necessity, be honest and sincere, however mistaken; and it is difficult to believe that any man can honestly think he is promoting truth by uttering ribald obscenity and calumny like that in which Murphy habitually indulges. The man, we think, would be better described by another word than fool—which is, in the estimation of some persons, only a synonym for fanatic—and continues his career of irritation and abuse because bigger knaves, or fools, or fanatics, than himself make it worth his while to do so. Whence, we should like to know, do the funds come that enable Mr. Murphy to go about the country lecturing, causing riots, and flourishing revolvers “in the name of God”? Can Mr. Whalley help us to any information on this point? He once upon a time, in the House of Commons, if we recollect aright, boasted himself Murphy's friend; and perhaps he knows. Who, moreover, suggested to Murphy the idea of declaring himself a candidate for Manchester, and, under cover of the character so assumed, and in reliance on the impunity it was supposed to confer, doing as unto him seemeth good—among other things, breaking the recognisances to keep the peace into which he had entered? But, as heads may be broken for the sake of religion, so, we suppose, may bail bonds.

Such, at least, seems to be Mr. Murphy's opinion, and he has reduced his ideas to practice. In order to get released from prison he undertook, and certain other persons undertook with him, not to do anything to induce a breach of the peace; and, having attained his object and been set at liberty, he incontinently proceeded to do the very thing he had promised not to do. First going through the sham of declaring himself a candidate for senatorial honours—under the shallow notion that that gave him liberty to do as he pleased—he called an open-air meeting in Manchester last Saturday evening, and announced his intention of addressing it. A heterogeneous gathering of friends and foes was of course the result: “Greek meeting Greek”—that is, Irish Catholic meeting Irish Orangeman—a heavy tug of war naturally followed. Sticks, stones, pokers, pistols, and other weapons, in addition to fists and feet, were freely used, and a fair crop of broken heads and prisoners followed—and all for the sake of religion! which, of course, is greatly honoured and promoted thereby. Murphy, to be sure, is not solely to blame for this. They who quarrelled with him and his supporters must have been as big fools as he was fool, or knave, to provoke the quarrel; but we hope that, while the fools are punished for their folly, the knave will not escape the meed due to his knavery. We trust the magistrates will see to it that Murphy's bail bonds are estreated, and that, if he continues his turbulent and breach-of-the-peace-provoking course, he will again be lodged in Bellevue prison, his Parliamentary candidature to the contrary notwithstanding.

LOCOMOTION IN LONDON.

Is there any city in the civilised world so badly off in respect of locomotion as the metropolis of the British empire? Our public conveyances are at once bad and dear, and not to be depended upon. Until lately, cabs and omnibuses were the only means of locomotion at the command of Londoners, except those with which nature has furnished all men. Recently, railways have partially come to help in the work; but, necessarily, their aid is only very partial indeed. Our chief reliance is, and must be for the present, on omnibuses and cabs.

As regards the omnibuses, it is not too much to say that they are about as uninviting structures as it is possible to conceive. In hot weather they are close, stuffy, choking, and evil-odoured; in wet weather they reek with damp straw, steaming masses of limp humanity, dripping umbrellas, and bedraggled skirts; in all seasons, and under all circumstances, they are a rank abomination. And there is no

prospect of improvement. Some years ago the public were deluded with promises that all this was to be changed. We were to have new vehicles built on improved models; the correspondence system in operation in Paris and elsewhere was to have been introduced; and reduced fares and increased accommodation were to be the rule. But none of these hopes have been realised. The promises held out have been relegated to the usual limbo of violated pledges. Matters remain as they were before the advent of the General Omnibus Company; and are likely to continue so for an indefinite time longer. Why cannot the London omnibus proprietors imitate the enterprise of their confrères in Glasgow, Manchester, and Liverpool, who provide their customers with vehicles that are palaces as compared to the miserable undertaker's van-like things that are deemed good enough for the metropolis?

And then the cabs, what wretched apologies for conveyances the great bulk of them are! In no respect are they at all what they ought to be. Look at the four-wheeled “growler” as it lumbers along, and say if that is the utmost that human ingenuity can do for the denizens of the wealthiest and busiest city in the world. Even the hansom, much as it excels the “growler,” is not by any means the perfection of model such vehicles should be. Paris, Vienna, Berlin, even Edinburgh (provincial city as it is) infinitely excel London in the models adopted for their street cabs. And if we look to the condition in which the great majority of London cabs are, police inspection notwithstanding, the contrast becomes more glaring still. There are exceptions, no doubt; but the great majority of the London cabs are dirty, dilapidated, crazy, and greasy boxes on wheels, drawn, as a rule, by broken-winded, broken-knee'd, spavined old nags, much fitter for the knacker's yard than for work in the streets of a civilised city. And as for the driver—well, we have said our say about him in another column, and need add nothing further here, save this, that in him, too, there are but very faint indications of improvement; for, in addition to his other faults and deficiencies, whether of his own creation or otherwise, he has now become a trades unionist, and has taken to the pernicious practice of “striking.” Let us devoutly hope, however, that in the matter of cabs and cabmen, as well as regards omnibuses and the means of locomotion generally, London will ere long see improvement; for, of a verity, her denizens are in sore need of it.

A REPUBLICAN CONSTITUTION.—The people of Zurich have embodied the following articles in their new constitution:—1. The national power resides in the totality of the people. 4. The State protects rights legitimately acquired, so far as considerations of public welfare permit. 5. Criminal law rests upon humanitarian principles; it rejects the punishment of death and of all other corporal penalties. 7. No one can be arrested if he be not suspected as guilty of an offence involving a sentence of imprisonment. 8. No domiciliary visit can take place without the authorisation of the owner or a judicial sentence. 9. Every person acquitted on a charge shall receive a compensation from the State. 10. Every public functionary is responsible for his acts both to the Government and to each individual citizen.

A ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOP ON CLERICAL POLITICIANS.—On Sunday afternoon, Dr. Goos, Roman Catholic Bishop of Liverpool, blessed a new bell and opened a new tower at the Roman Catholic chapel at South-hill, a place about three miles from Chorley. In referring to the principal question of the day, he said it was supposed that the Catholic Bishops and clergy were banded together to pull down the Established Church in Ireland, and, when that had been accomplished, to pull the Established Church in England down. Now, the Catholic priesthood held aloof from all political matters, and left every Catholic perfectly free to do as he liked. He had been a Bishop for fifteen years, and during that time he had never interfered in political matters. He had a right to use what influence he had, still he had not done so. He would have every one to know that whoever paid taxes, whether he be churchman or layman, had a perfect right to use the vote he possessed as he liked, and although his influence had been solicited during the coming contest, he had preferred to keep himself aloof from those petty blindnesses and jealousies, and left his people to act for themselves. Let every man exercise the vote which the State has given him according to the dictates of his own conscience, and without interference. If any Catholic hears it said that the Bishop said they must vote in a certain way, they must not believe it, for he had never opened his mouth upon the subject more than he had now done. He proceeded to say that he regretted that the cry of “No Popery!” had been raised by Mr. Disraeli—a cry which was a disgrace to him and his party; but respect for the sanctuary in which he was prevented him from using the term which would be sufficiently condemnatory of Mr. Disraeli's conduct.

THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE AND THE IRISH CHURCH.—At a meeting of the Liberals of North and North-East Lancashire, held, on Saturday, at Longridge, the Marquis of Hartington replied to insinuations contained in a placard that has been extensively posted in North Lancashire. It is insinuated in this placard that the Devonshire family have some direct interest in the disestablishment and disendowment of the Irish Church, as they hope to come in for some portion of the division of the endowments. Lord Hartington repudiated the allegation. Everyone knew, he said, that if the proposed measure was passed, the funds of the Church would be appropriated not for the benefit of any individual, but, he hoped, for the benefit of the Irish people at large. If in any way the measure affected the pecuniary interests of his own family it would affect them detrimentally rather than beneficially, as the owners of property in Ireland, being mainly Protestants, had at present their Church found them; but if the measure of disestablishment and disendowment passed, Protestant landlords would have to do what Roman Catholic landlords now did for their religion, and pay the stipends of their ministers.

THE SCOTCH UNIVERSITIES.—Their doors are open to the wealthiest of the community and the poorest, even to the beggars. Go into any Scottish family in the country, a shepherd's or a gardener's or a village shoemaker's, and the chances are that some member of the family has had a University education. In Aberdeenshire it is stated that the greater number of small tenant farmers are Masters of Arts, and not a few of their labourers may have been in the same class-room at college with them. Anecdotes without number might be related about the class of young men who attend these Scottish Universities, the hardships which they undergo in the prosecution of their studies, and the sacrifices made by their parents in the hopes that, like the father and mother of Dominie Sampson, they may live to see their son “wag his head in the pulpit.” The session at the Scottish Universities lasts only during the winter months, twenty-four weeks in all, when the poorer class of students can do but little work at home, and those who are desirous of graduating generally manage to earn during summer sufficient money to keep them at college in winter. Many of them teach in country schools during the vacation. A shepherd's son called on the assistant commissioners in the recent inquiry, and told them of his circumstances. His father had £20 a year wages, in the West Highlands, besides his house, cow's grass, and croft. He had sent his son to the parochial school in his native parish, where he had done well; and thence, by dint of great sacrifice, to the High School at Inverness, whence he had gone to the Edinburgh University. He spent the winter session at college, lodging in a garret, with another student, at 3s. 6d. per week. His whole expenses for the winter, including his college fees, amounted to £22; and he earned the greater part of this by teaching a school in a remote part of the Highlands. But there are not schools for all to teach, and some are compelled to have recourse to less intellectual if not less honourable callings during the summer months. Some of the less wealthy students are not unwilling to act as golf-club carriers or professional golfers, on the links at St. Andrew's; and it is related that a learned professor in one of the Universities recognised with interest a distinguished student discharging the duties of “gillie” on a Perthshire moor, and earning from the professor his fees for the next session's Greek classes.—“Fraser's Magazine,” for September.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY and the junior members of the Royal family, attended by their suite, left Lucerne on Wednesday, and are expected to arrive at Windsor Castle about the close of this week. The Queen, after a stay of three days, will leave Windsor Castle for Balmoral.

KING VICTOR EMMANUEL sent £120 to the peasant who assisted in saving his life whilst out shooting, and has besides granted him a pension for life.

THE PRINCE ROYAL OF BELGIUM is now all but despaired of. On Tuesday morning he received the last sacrament.

THE PRINCE ROYAL OF GREECE was baptised on Thursday week, and received the name of Constantine. The Grand Duke Nicholas and the Grand Duke Constantine were the sponsors.

PRINCE PETER DOLGOROUKOFF, who has just died at Berne, was author of “The Truth About Russia,” a work which at the time of its publication made a great noise in the world, owing to the piquant revelations it contained in regard to the administrative organisation of the Russian Empire.

A MARRIAGE is to take place between Count Walewski's son and Mlle. Sala, whose father, Count Sala, was right-hand man to M. Lesseps at Suez, where the Count died while engaged in the work.

LORD STANLEY arrived at the Earl of Derby's residence in St. James's-square, on Sunday evening, from Lucerne, where his Lordship has been Secretary of State in attendance on the Queen.

MR. OSWALD, of Auchencroft, the Liberal candidate for the representation of South Ayrshire, died on Sunday of dysentery.

EARL RUSSELL has become a subscriber to the Leigh Hunt memorial fund. Should the necessary amount be forthcoming the monument will be erected in three or four months from this time.

MR. JOHN STUART MILL, M.P., has forwarded to Mr. W. C. Bennett, honorary secretary of the Greenwich committee for returning Mr. Gladstone for that borough, £25 towards defraying the expenses of the election. Mr. Mill has also added his name to the committee.

THE PEOPLE OF BADEN are in future to use Prussian money. The mint at Carlsruhe is to be suppressed.

THE STATE APARTMENTS AT WINDSOR CASTLE have been closed until further orders.

THE GERMAN EXPEDITION TO THE NORTH POLE was, on July 18, in latitude 80° 30' N., longitude 5 E.

THE INDIANS have burnt the waggon-train in New Mexico. Sixteen guards were scalped and their bodies burnt.

A WIDOW NAMED FORESTIE has just died at Montauban, aged 103. She enjoyed good health to the last.

THE CANONRY IN CHESTER CATHEDRAL, vacated by the promotion of Dr. McNeill to the Deanery of Ripon, will be conferred by the Bishop upon his Examining Chaplain, the Rev. T. Esplin, M.A.

THE RAILWAY OVER MONT CENIS is now in working order again. The regular service of trains recommenced on Saturday.

THE COLONY OF VICTORIA received and sent by the Peninsular and Oriental Mail steamers, during the month of May last, 76,518 letters, 2181 book packets, and 137,954 newspapers.

THE HUMMING-BIRD has recently been seen in Staffordshire, Cheshire, and Warwickshire. The plumage was of a reddish brown, speckled on the back with white.

THE CURATE OF A RITUALISTIC CHURCH in the neighbourhood of Warwick, with the Vicar's two daughters, have just gone over to Rome.

SIR ALEXANDER GRANT, BART., has written from Bombay accepting the appointment of Principal of the University of Edinburgh, and stating that he hopes to be able to enter upon the duties of the office about the beginning of November next.

THE THAMES SHIPBUILDING COMPANY are to be intrusted with the construction of an iron armour-plated cupola ship for the defence of Bombay harbour. This ship is, out of compliment to Lord Napier and his Abyssinian comrades, to be called the Magdala.

THE REV. PHILIP HAINS, a Wigan clergyman, who some time since made a speech in favour of the disestablishment of the Irish Church, has received a hint from the Pastoral Aid Society that the grant he has hitherto received from that society's funds will be discontinued if he does not behave himself better.

IN THE LAST FOURTEEN YEARS nearly 4000 aliens, an average of 283 a year, have obtained certificates of naturalisation from the Secretary of State for the Home Department, under the provisions of the Act of 1844.

ANOTHER INCENDIARY FIRE is reported from the neighbourhood of Cork. A large quantity of hay was burned, and it is said unmistakable evidence has been found that the rick was deliberately set on fire. These repeated supposed incendiaries have caused considerable local uneasiness.

THE REV. J. KNAPP, of St. John's, Portree, who preached at the opening of the new Nonconformist church at Brighton, of which Dr. Winslow is the minister, has been inhibited, in consequence of that act, by the Bishop of Chichester, from again officiating in his diocese till he shall have purged himself “of this offence.”

A FRESH DISTURBANCE amongst the natives is reported from New Zealand, occasioned, as is supposed, by the escape and return to their tribes of some Maori prisoners.

THE WEST WINDOW of the parochial nave of St. Helen's, Bishopsgate, has this week been filled with stained glass, in memory of the late Mr. Alderman Copeland, at the cost of various friends and inhabitants of the ward of Bishopsgate.

THE ANGLO-INDIAN TELEGRAPH, which is to traverse Russia, will probably be completed in the course of next year. The material has already arrived at St. Petersburg. A number of skilled workmen are already on their way to Persia, and in the month of May the Persian portion of the line will be at work.

CAPTAIN GEORGE JOHNSTON, of the ship Tory, who was convicted at the Old Bailey, upwards of twenty years ago, of murder and cruelties on the high seas, but with the qualification that he was of unsound mind, and who has since been confined as a criminal lunatic, has been liberated, under certain surities, his health having, it is believed, been completely restored.

THE BOY MACKAY, who murdered his mistress, Mrs. Groesmith, a coffee-house keeper in Norton Folgate, by beating in her skull with a rolling-pin, was hanged on Tuesday morning in Newgate, at nine o'clock precisely. This was the first private execution that has taken place in London.

LORD ASHBURTON died on Sunday last. He had been in weak health for a long time past, arising from mental illness. He was born May 20, 1800, and married in January, 1833, Mlle. Claire Hortense, daughter of the late Duke de Bassano, who survives him. He leaves issue Alexander Baring, his successor to the title, and late M.P. for Thetford; and an only daughter, Mary Louise Anne, married to the Duke of Grafton.

A FRENCH PROVINCIAL JOURNAL pretends that some villagers were lately startled by the apparition of a wild man very thinly clad, wearing an extraordinary head-dress, and rowing a long narrow boat with great dexterity. He turned out to be only an Englishman, titled and rich, in full possession of all the senses Englishmen have.

MR. REUTER mentions, as an illustration of the present state of telegraphic communication with India, that, on the arrival of the Australian mail at Galle, on Aug. 10, his agent at Galle forwarded a large number of telegrams, and paid the charges thereon, amounting to £87 9s., but not one of them had been received up to Monday. The mail which they were intended to anticipate was delivered in London on Monday morning.

LORD HOLMESDALE, having charged Sir John Lubbock with “going out of his way to attack him” in a recent speech at Sevenoaks, and denied that his conduct on the Reform question had been inconsistent, Sir John Lubbock retorts by quoting from Lord Holmesdale's election speeches in 1865 passages which clearly prove that his Lordship was then opposed to the reduction, or, as he called it, the “degradation,” of the franchise.

MR. GLADSTONE has caused the following letter to be sent to somebody who had asked him what he proposed to do with the revenues of the Irish Church:—“Mr. Gladstone desires me to acknowledge the favour of your letter of the 22nd, and, in reply to the question therein contained, to state that he has many times publicly stated that, in his opinion, the disposable property of the Irish Church should not, when it is disestablished, be employed in the endowment of any other Church. Mr. Gladstone fears that those few who are unaware of this are perhaps not very willing to be informed.”

A CONGRESS OF SCHOOLMASTERS is now being held in Florence. The object of the gathering, which is composed of delegates from all parts of Italy, is to ascertain the defects in the present system of elementary and secondary education, and the best manner in which they may be remedied. The congress meets at the suggestion of the Minister of Public Instruction.

A SERIOUS RIOT, arising out of Murphy's “candidature” for Manchester, took place in that town last Saturday afternoon. He called an open-air meeting in one of the south-western suburbs of the city, and as a consequence some thousands of Orangemen and Roman Catholics assembled. Sticks and stones were freely used, many wounds were inflicted, and about thirty of the rioters were arrested, some of whom have been sentenced to fines or imprisonment.

A MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT is reported from Ulverston. Four brothers named Fletcher, aged respectively twenty-seven, seventeen, eleven, and nine years, were crossing Ulverston sands on their way from Whitehaven to Wigan, when they were overtaken by the advancing tide. The two elder brothers, being able to swim, each took charge of a younger one. Their strength, however, soon failed them; three were carried away and drowned, and the elder Fletcher only escaped by climbing on to a rock, from which he was taken by the crew of a passing boat.

THE LOUNGER.

A CORRESPONDENT of a London morning paper, writing from Cardiff, gives rather a florid description and history of the docks there, the rapid growth of the commerce, and the vast increase of the town; and then bursts forth in this fashion:—"And this is to be attributed to the farseeing mind of the late Marquis of Bute." Now this is not true. The idea—the inception—was not the Marquis of Bute's; the honour of that belongs to the late Rear-Admiral William Henry Smyth; and he it was who dared to urge the Marquis to invest his money in the speculation. The late Marquis, when he first entertained the idea, was not rich; he was believed to be rather poor for a peer of the realm, and it required no small courage to undertake such a vast work, knowing, as he did, that it was a question of break or make, as the saying is. Nor do I believe that he would have undertaken it and carried it through, but for the confidence, the never-faltering faith, of the gallant Admiral. It is easy for us all to see, now the enterprise has resulted in such a splendid success, that success in time was certain. Looking back is very different from looking forward. I have reason to know that the Marquis was all along haunted with doubts, which Admiral Smyth had great difficulty in keeping down. Nay, when the work was completed, the speculation, to the noble Marquis, seemed at times rather "fishy," and not without cause. When I was at Cardiff some years ago the dock was full of ships, evidencing that the venture was a success; but an official in the yard told me that for some time the stream of commerce was slow and fitful, and people began to prophesy that the whole thing would be a failure. "Look at those houses," said he, pointing to a range of offices; "they were offered at a rental of £50 a year, but nobody would take them. Now they are let at £100 per floor." Nay, I am not sure that the Admiral was not a little disappointed for a time. Just before he died I met him in Westminster, and took the opportunity to congratulate him on the success of his great work. "Yes," he said, "it is a wonderful success; but things looked queer for a time." I rather fancy that Admiral Smyth not only conceived the idea of these docks but actually planned them and superintended their construction, all which he was quite competent to do. When I say he superintended the construction, I do not mean to say that he was the engineer, but that he generally watched the construction—at all events, he removed to Cardiff, and lived there whilst the works were going on. And now it occurs to me that many of your readers may never have heard of Admiral Smyth, and may be wondering whilst they read this who he was.

I am away from home, and cannot consult books; but, if I remember rightly, there is a very good, succinct, and rather full memoir of Admiral Smyth in "Men of the Time"—not in the last edition, as Admiral Smyth has been dead two or three years, and that very useful publication only gives us memoirs of eminent living men. Having no books, then, I must speak from recollection—a recollection, though, that is vivid, owing to the fact that I had the good fortune to know the Admiral many years. Admiral Smyth was a man of whom his country ought to be proud. Probably no man ever worked harder and more successfully for his country than he did. He was an eminent astronomer. It is to him and his wife, who was his able coadjutor, that astronomers and navigators owe the "Bedford Catalogue of Stars"—two very thick 8vo volumes—so entitled because the observations which the work chronicles were made in his little observatory at Bedford. He it was, too, who improved the *Nautical Almanack*, and for a time edited it. He was also one of the most eminent—perhaps the most eminent—of our hydrographers. He for many years was employed in surveying and charting the Mediterranean. He could fight, too; for, entering the Navy in 1805 or thereabouts, he served with distinction throughout the French War. He was also a learned antiquary, and accomplished in numismatics; and, if I am not mistaken, was more than once employed by the Government diplomatically. He was a man but little known by the great public, but in the scientific world he was well known and honoured. Indeed, there was scarcely a scientific society in Europe that did not recognise his merits. Such was Admiral Smyth; and when I saw, in more papers than one, all the honour of the achievement at Cardiff attributed to the late Marquis of Bute, I thought it right to come forward and place the crown upon the right head. By-the-way, the Marquis could not have done much in planning and superintending the construction of these docks, for he was blind long before the docks were thought of. Perhaps some of your readers may have seen a very learned work on the Egyptian Pyramids, by Piazzi Smyth, Astronomer Royal of Edinburgh; perhaps they may have tried to understand the work, and failed, as I and many more have done. Well, however that may be, Piazzi Smyth is the son of the Admiral.

The newspapers have been ingenious and unjust to Sir Edward Watkin. The knighting of Mr. Watkin has no political significance whatever. The Duke of Newcastle, when he was Secretary for the Colonies some years ago, long before Mr. Watkin was in Parliament, offered him knighthood as a recognition of his services in the matter of the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada, of which he is the chairman. Mr. Watkin was not then inclined to take the honour. The present Government, in renewing the offer, have only carried out the intention long formed by the Colonial authorities. Neither are the papers quite fair upon the subject of his notice of amendment to Gladstone's Resolutions. That amendment was not inspired by hostility to the Resolutions. Mr. Watkin was always, and is now, a decided advocate for the abolition of the Irish Church. I rather think that he would go further than it is in the mind of Gladstone to do. It strikes me that Sir Edward would secularise the endowments, if he could. The object of the amendment was to refer the actual disestablishment of the Irish Church, with all consequent measures, to a reformed Parliament; and when it was discovered that this was what Gladstone proposed to do, the amendment was withdrawn. This is the true history of that matter. It is quite true that, under a misapprehension that the amendment might be some slight obstruction to the progress of the resolutions, there was some agitation at Stockport; but the matter is understood there now, and I am told that Mr. Watkin's seat is quite safe. The *Spectator* says that "Mr. Watkin has never done the nation a service of any mark, and can only have been decorated in the hope that he may be useful to the party which he nominally opposes." This is spiteful and absurd. The member for Stockport has never voted wrongly on any great public measure, and is as little likely to sell his political opinions for a knighthood as the editor of the *Spectator* is likely to take a bribe from Bishop Grey to abuse Bishop Colenso. The *Spectator* ought to be above making such spiteful attacks as this.

For the one Anglesea seat there are three Liberal candidates contending—to wit, Richard Davies, Lord Clarence Paget, and the Hon. W. Stanley, son of Lord Stanley of Alderley, I suppose. Well, may the best man win; but I fancy that Lord Clarence will get the seat, for the Pagets must have great influence there. In that case, I cannot think that the best man will win. Lord Clarence is obviously a self-seeker, and little more. He entered Parliament in 1857, began incontinently to bully the Admiralty, charging it with having spent five millions of money not accounted for, and many more crimes. To get rid of these harsh criticisms, Lord Palmerston made the critic Secretary to the Admiralty. Thereupon he smoothed down his ruffled feathers, was silent about the five millions, and defended the Admiralty and all its ways as zealously as he impugned them before. He stopped in office long enough to win his pension. Then, seeing a change ahead, he applied for the Mediterranean Fleet, and got it, and whilst his colleagues have been sitting in the cold shade, he has been cruising about in the most delightful manner. Now, however, he foresees another change, and a probable First Lordship attainable, so he means to come back to the House if he can. If he gets elected he will throw for the First Lordship. If Anglesea should reject him, he will go out on another cruise; and, let what may happen, he will have his pension. Clever card-playing this.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.
THE MAGAZINES.

The venerable *Cornhill*—*primus inter pares*—is, you may always take for granted, good. But is it too serious? or is it that so many other magazines have an excess of *chic*, *chique*, cheek, or whatever you like to call it? "Thoughtfulness in Dress" is the most attractive paper in the number. It always astonishes observant gentlemen—let the ladies believe it, for it is true—to notice how very little attention women pay to the most obvious first principles of dressing. For example, that the general effect of dress with reference to the person of the wearer goes before the question of fashion. Then, as to details. How very obvious it is that a short woman is made to look shorter by a dress in which stripes are transverse than by a dress in which they are vertical; and that light colours increase the apparent size of the figure. Yet how few ladies attend to these simple matters! There is another very good rule—that bright colours should be disposed in mass as much as possible—a rule not heeded a thousandth part as much as it deserves. There is not a woman in Great Britain who cares to look nice that ought not to buy the *Cornhill* for September, and study this article.

Your readers may remember that when "Realmah" began in *Macmillan*, I begged them to keep an eye upon the veiled significance of the story. This month the policy of Realmah leads to a discussion in which Milverton broaches his doctrine of State economy. He repeats, what we all observe, that our expenditure is sure to increase more and more in proportion as Government interference is demanded in social questions; and proceeds to lay down the principle that public economy is best served by wholly cutting off expenditure at fixed points. For example, what colonies can we spare? Should we not gain in prestige, as well as in money, if we let some of them go? What military expenditure can we drop? These are hasty notes; but they are, perhaps, enough to send thoughtful readers to *Macmillan* with more than usual interest. In the paper on "Women Physicians" we are told of a midwife employed by the Royal Maternity Charity and by the "Marylebone" Dispensary, who attends nine hundred "patients" a year, being nurse as well as doctor! And she is in good health! We should like to see her. A fact like this, by itself, is of no value. We want more facts about such a woman as this, before we can draw "a cartload of inferences."

In the *St. Pauls* I like best the paper on "Our Architecture," and the poem, "A Song of Angiola in Heaven." But capital, too, is "The Norfolk Broads." This magazine generally, I think, wants enlivening. With a little more fun for people who don't read stories page by page, it would be "ekalied by few and excelled by none," which, I fear, is incorrectly quoted.

Would it be beneath the dignity of the *St. Pauls* to give, for example, a short article like that on "Bobbington" in the last *Tinsley's*? Say what you like against such writing, it makes you laugh. And it is good enough for a stupid fellow like me in an idle minute. By-the-by, why won't magazine editors take a hint from the print of *Tinsley's*? What an admirably open, easily-read page it is! In "English Photographs" *Tinsley's* American takes up an old topic, on which men like Mr. Mill have often tried in vain to get a hearing—the necessity of separating, in part at all events, the legislative from the deliberative functions of the Lower Chamber in England.

The new series of the *Broadway*, beginning this month, with a story by Mr. Henry Kingsley, is not nearly as good as it ought to be. Mr. F. Locker's poem, "On an Old Buffer," is repulsive; and not all the Rev. Newman Hall's disclaimers of meaning anything more than quiet gossip can make his twaddle endurable. By-the-way, "Annie Thomas" also commences a new story in this number. She, too, is one of the Always-readables. Mr. James Hannay contributes a characteristic study on Thackeray; it is well worth reading, though not very new.

In *Belgravia* Mr. Sala writes on "Dining" in his usual amusing vein, and has something apropos of the thing called a Mayonnaise, which caught my eye, because I have often puzzled over the derivation of the word myself.

What is the derivation of *Mayonnaise*? May it not have been originally a "Mahanese," so named from the French expedition to the Balearic Isles in the eighteenth century? There is a "Rue du Port Mahon," and at Port Mahon, as at other Spanish towns, fish, poultry, and meat dressed with oil are still a common dish. The *Mayonnaise*, or *Mahanaise*, is, in fact, only a cold *olla*. To suit the Spanish palate, the oil should be rancid.

In the *St. James's* the "padding" is better than usual. The paper on "Sleep" is valuable; but I once more protest against the commonplace which people go on repeating one after another, that our dreams reflect our morals or our character. Mine do nothing of the kind, and yet few men dream more than I do. Now and then I find one's dreams coloured by one's desires; for instance, longing to visit the sea, one has a dream about it; but generally dreams are an incoherent hash of trivial things, in no direct way involving moral considerations. It is, indeed, a well-known fact that we seldom dream about the things that most deeply interest us. A lover may go to bed for a year praying for a dream of his absent mistress and not get it. As for myself, I cannot remember, in the whole course of my life, such a thing as a dream in which my morale was mirrored. I suppose that those who know me would say that two of my most obvious characteristics were irascibility and love of fun. Yet I never had a dream of being in a passion, and never laughed in a dream. As these facts bear directly on the subject, there is no "egotism" in mentioning them; they may perhaps lead someone to reconsider the commonplace in question. Our occupations and casual excitements often reappear in our dreams, but that is another pair of shoes.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

Mr. Byron's "Blow for Blow" is, I think, very superior in every respect to his "Lancashire Lass." Both pieces belong to a second-rate class of drama, inasmuch as they rely rather on the effects produced by strong situations than on brilliant dialogue or carefully elaborated character; but there is nevertheless a very marked difference between them. "Blow for Blow" presents a clearly marked and straightforward though rather improbable story, and in it the scene-painter and property-man are, as they always should be, subservient to the story they illustrate. In the "Lancashire Lass," on the other hand, the scene-painter and property-man appear to have been allowed to run riot with the author's manuscript, and so to shape it as to allow them the greatest possible number of opportunities of exploiting their excellence in their respective departments. I do not say that this was really the case; but the impression left on the spectators' mind was that the author had played second fiddle to the scene-painter. In "Blow for Blow" the scenery is sufficiently good, without being in anyway excellent, and the author is fairly, but not obtrusively, illustrated. The story is rather complicated. A wealthy young Baronet, who was formerly a Lieutenant in the Navy, has married a fascinating young lady of noble family, who is devotedly attached to him, and at the same time prone to be very jealous of him. This tendency to jealousy on his wife's part has operated to induce him to conceal the fact that, before he came into his Baronetcy, he had contracted a marriage with an obscure attorney's daughter, who died in Italy shortly after their marriage, and during his absence from her on professional duty. Before his first marriage he had had occasion to give a sound thrashing to a scheming clerk of the attorney, who aspired to the hand of his employer's daughter, and who had endeavoured to blacken the Lieutenant's character in order to supersede him in the young lady's affections. The clerk, a man of an intensely vindictive nature, vowed at the time of his thrashing to be revenged on the Lieutenant, and quietly bides his time. On the Lieutenant coming into a Baronetcy and marrying his second wife, the clerk, who has learnt that the Baronet has concealed the fact of his former marriage from his wife, believes that his opportunity has arrived. The first wife had a twin sister who exactly resembled her in every respect; and, indeed, the two parts are played by the same lady. The clerk, by falsely representing to the survivor of

the twins that her sister had perished through her husband's neglect, induces her to join him in his scheme of revenge; and she, personating her sister, appears to the Baronet as his late wife. This is a terrible blow both to the Baronet and his second wife, but just at the right moment the survivor of the twins discovers that the scheming clerk had deceived her, and she reveals the plot to her sister's distressed successor. The scheming clerk is (rather abruptly) thrown out of window, and, it is presumed, killed, while all the other characters are in a position to congratulate the young couple and themselves on being so unceremoniously rid of a relentless persecutor, and the surviving twin, not having yet realised the fact that a coroner's inquest must bring to light the whole of her unpardonable delinquencies, rejoices in the pardon which is, on all hands, extended to her.

This is a bald description of the story. It is severely hampered by the wholly unnecessary presence of a comic sporting man of the broadest type, who, having nothing whatever to do with the story, monopolises at least two-thirds of the dialogue. This comic man is played by Mr. George Honey, in Mr. George Honey's conventional style, and to that confidential friend of Mr. George Honey's who always appears to occupy a seat in the front row of the gallery. There is also a family physician of the accepted type, carefully played by Mr. Parselle, but in no way differing from fifty other parts of the same description with which Mr. Parselle's name is associated. Miss Lydia Foote played the twin sisters in a manner to which no exception whatever could be taken; both the parts—widely different in themselves—suited her exactly. The part of the Baronet was too much for Mr. Haynes. The best played part in the piece was that of the revenged clerk, played with singular force and individuality by Mr. Cowper, a gentleman who is not a remarkably good representative of the line of parts he usually undertakes, but who seems likely to make an excellent actor of "character" parts. The other parts in the piece were in every case respectably filled. The play may be pronounced decidedly successful.

New theatres, new comedies, new dramas, and new burlesques are looming in the future. The GLOBE THEATRE will open in about a month or six weeks; the GAIETY on Sept. 21. The Globe will open with a five-act comedy and a burlesque by Mr. Byron. Mr. Yates has a comedy in rehearsal at the PRINCE OF WALES'S; and Miss Carlotta Addison has, I am glad to say, been engaged to play the leading part. The production of Mr. Byron's burlesque at the NEW HOLBORN has been postponed for the present. A new burlesque on "Richard III." by Mr. Burnand, is announced at the ROYALTY for this (Saturday) evening.

Of "Land Rats and Water Rats" at the SURREY I shall speak next week.

At the POLYTECHNIC, Professor Pepper is lecturing on Eclipses of the Sun, with special reference to that just observed in India; and has introduced a new electric organ, which greatly aids in illustrating the phenomena under consideration.

Madame Tussaud, I understand, has added to the figures in her "Chamber of Horrors" one of the Norton-folgate murderer, who was hanged in Newgate on Tuesday morning.

MR. JOHN HARDY, M.P.—On Monday Mr. J. Hardy, brother to the Home Secretary, and a candidate for South Warwickshire, addressed the electors at Southam. In the course of his remarks he urged upon them the necessity of supporting those principles under which England had flourished for so many years, and said it would be a disgrace to them if they sank into Radicalism, and returned no better man than Mr. John Bright, of Birmingham. Mr. Bright had humbugged the people of Birmingham, Mr. Bright had been turned out of Manchester, and he hoped at the next election he would be turned out of Birmingham. In conclusion, Mr. Hardy said he had come there to fight the great cause of Church and State; and, if they returned him to Parliament, he would stand up for their interests.

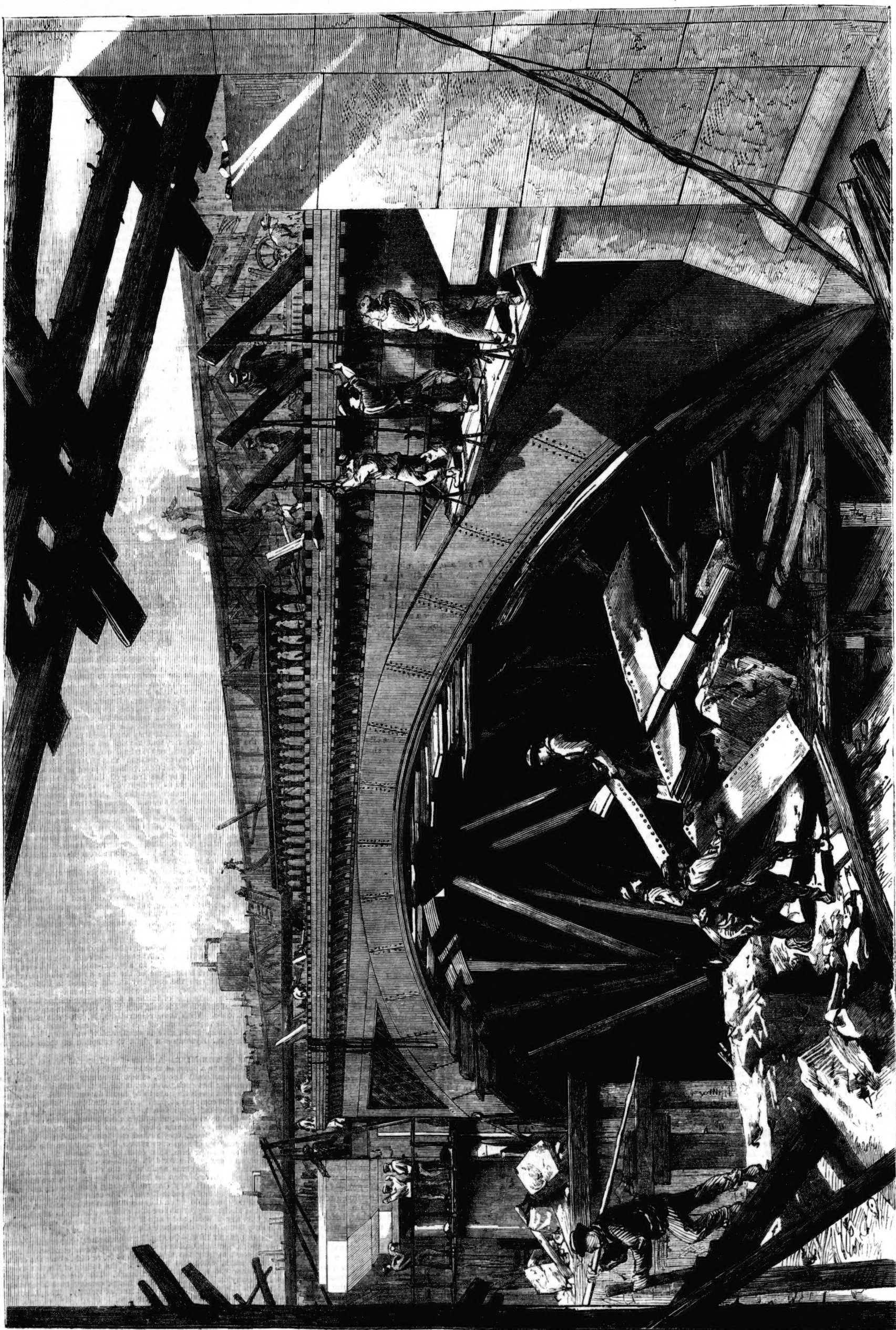
THE ARCHBISHOP OF ARMAGH ON THE IRISH CHURCH QUESTION.—The Archbishop of Armagh commenced his triennial visitation in the cathedral church of his diocese on Tuesday. The position taken up by his Grace was that so far from the establishment in Ireland being the Church of a minority, its members formed part of that national Church which extended over the whole kingdom, and was the Church of the majority. So long, then, as Great Britain and Ireland were one united kingdom, under one Sovereign, one law, and one Parliament, and so long as the national Church remained the Church of the majority, it would be impossible to prove that the Irish members of that Church belonged to a minority. But if they were held to be a minority, and should the Irish branch for that reason be disestablished, the union would be in fact dissolved, and Ireland constituted a separate State. The Archbishop went on to contend that if, after the lengthened possession which the Protestant Church had enjoyed of the endowments, and the confirmation of it by the Treaty of Union and repeated Acts of Parliament, the clergy were to be deprived of their property, it was impossible to avoid the inference that the right to any property would be reduced to a mere possession, subject to the caprices and exigencies of party interests. The property of the Church was consecrated to the maintenance of the ministers who preached the Protestant religion, and if its revenues were taken away he believed it would not be possible to maintain a ministry adequate in number or in education to meet the requirements of the spiritual welfare of the people. The Legislature, however, might confiscate their possessions, but it could not sever them from the national Church, nor place them in the position of a sect.

HIRING A NOSE.—The *Revue de Poche* gives the following as the terms of the contract by which Hyacinthe has let his celebrated nose to Gils Perez:—"It is agreed between the undersigned Hyacinthe, dramatic artist and proprietor at Montmartre, of the one part, and Gil-Perez, also an artist, and proprietor of a small part of the Isle de Beauté at Nogent, on the other part:—1. M. Hyacinthe lets out and cedes his nose to M. Gil-Perez for the whole term of his engagement, to be employed as emblem, talisman, &c., and for all the requirements of the repertoire. 2. The aforesaid nose is to be placed unreservedly at the disposition of M. Gil-Perez, beginning with the general rehearsals, in order that he may become quite *au fait* in the handling of the cartilage. 3. At the close of each evening the nose in question is to be carefully placed in a violin-case. 4. Gil-Perez is expressly prohibited from making use of the nose at *bals masqués*, or as an extinguisher. 5. In case the company should proceed to Baden, or elsewhere, M. Perez is to convey the nose at his own expense. It will be competent to him to make use of it for a foot-warmer during the journey. 6. In the case of an *émeute* the said nose must not, under any pretext, be used as a barricade. With these reservations, M. Gil-Perez may employ the nose for all the requirements of his art. He may flatten it, cock it, lengthen it, fix rings in it, give it snuff, and if necessary, sit upon it, without giving M. Hyacinthe a right to complain of these charming frolics."

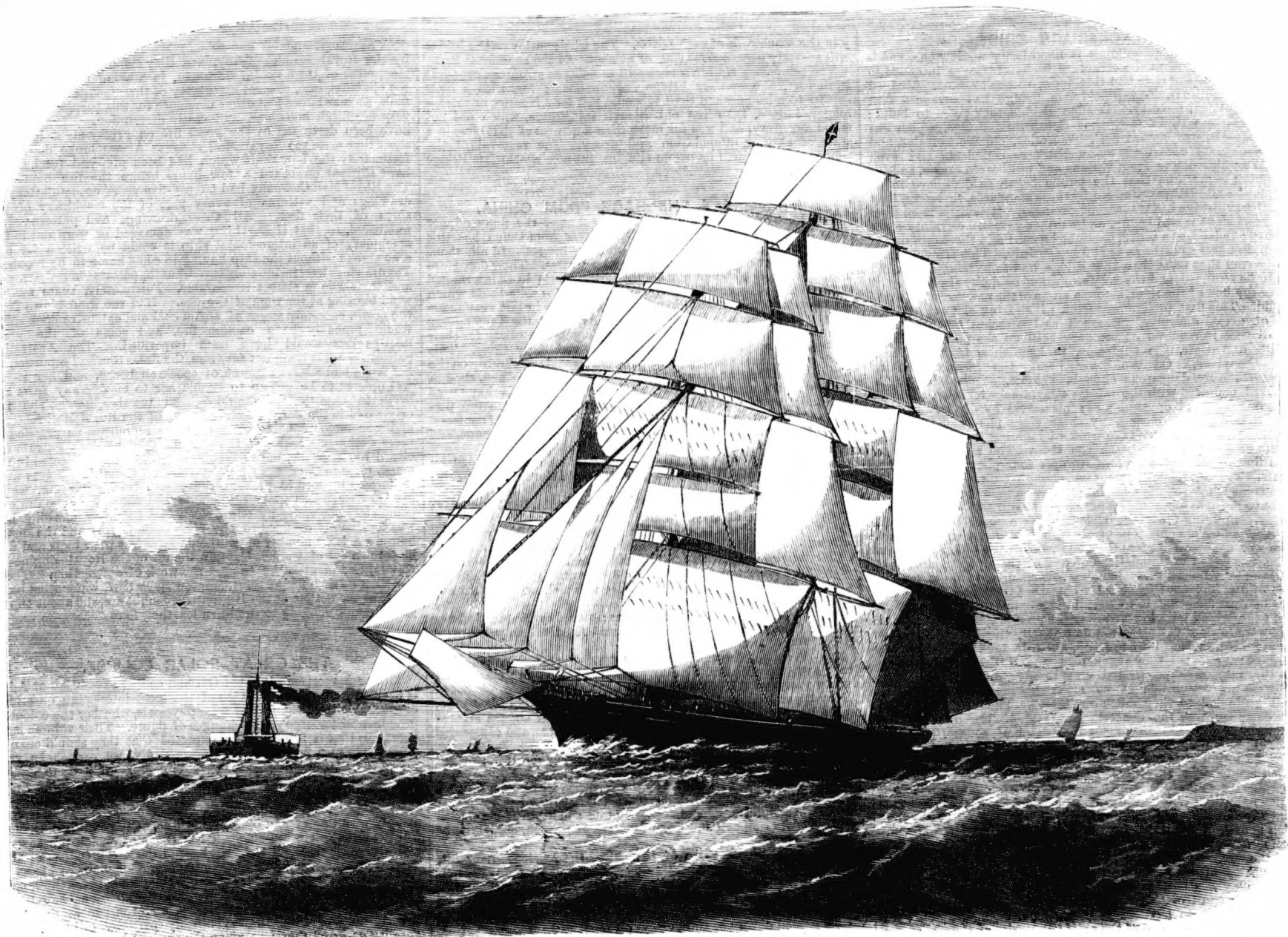
THE RATS IN THE MINE.—A miner of the Imperial mine of Gold Hill, Nevada, publishes in a paper of that locality the following rat story. He says—"It is not generally known, except in mining localities, that rats inhabit the mines; but such, however, is the fact. From the top ground down to the lowest levels they are to be found in our mines. Some time since the Imperial company stopped work at the lowest level for several days to repair the shaft just above it. After resuming work, the carman, who was the first to go below, went down alone to run out the ore from the chute, and as soon as the rats heard the old familiar sound of the car rumbling along the track, they rushed out from behind the timbers to welcome the presence of man once more. They ran up to the carman in squads, climbed all over him, then down to the station floor again, and scampered and gambled around in ecstasies of unmistakable delight. When he started for the chute again with the car, they ran following and playing around him, and when he had filled his car with ore and started back again for the shaft, they (the rats) sprang upon the car and ran all over it, and jumped and leaped as if mad. The carman sat down a moment to see what they would do, when they all huddled around and ran over him without the slightest apparent fear and without offering to bite him. He did not hurt any of them, as he said if they could live in such a place he felt in duty bound to let them have the 'freedom of the city.'"

EXTRAORDINARY TIDE.—On Aug. 13 a singular tidal phenomenon occurred off San Pedro, Southern California. A series of waves commenced flowing upon the coast, causing the tide to rise 63 in., or 64 ft. above the ordinary high-water mark, which was followed by the falling of the tide an equal distance below the usual low-water mark. The rise and fall occurred regularly every half hour for several hours, causing considerable alarm among the inhabitants along the coast in that vicinity. The phenomenon is attributed to some submarine disturbance.

ANTIQUARIAN DISCOVERY.—A very fine sepulchral urn was discovered last week in a barrow on the top of Tredrany-hill, near the Land's-end. It was found in a Kist-van, formed by eight stones in layers of four. It was resting on a granite rock and was covered by a flat stone. The measurement is about 8 in. by 13 in. The urn is perfect except the bottom. It has four handles, and is ornamented by a rude chevron pattern. It was filled with human bones. A few flints were found on the removal of the earth, and a considerable quantity of ashes lay around a large rock in the centre of the mound, on which it is believed the body was burnt.



WORKS AT THE NEW BLACKFRIARS BRIDGE.



THE SPINDRIFT, WINNING TEA-SHIP, OFF BEACHY HEAD.



GREAT FIRE IN SOUTHAMPTON DOCKS.

NEW BLACKFRIARS BRIDGE.

THE work of bridge-building is necessarily a slow one, and is made slower still when the structure to be erected is intended to defy the assaults of time and tide for centuries to come. Judged by these conditions, New Blackfriars Bridge has advanced with most exceptional rapidity. London Bridge took years to build; and so long was it, in fact, that Southwark Bridge, which was begun after it, was opened first. Waterloo, old Westminster, and old Blackfriars each took many years to complete; and even New Westminster was, from various and unforeseen causes, so long in coming to maturity that the public began to disbelieve in its completion altogether. Judged by these standards, therefore, New Blackfriars Bridge has made good progress. It is little more than two years since it has begun, and another year will certainly see it finished; indeed, at a pinch, it might be used as a thoroughfare for foot-passengers as early as next June or July. This is quick work, considering that not only a new bridge had to be built but an old one to be removed, and the very stumps of its decayed piers rooted out of the bed of the river, before a stone of the new structure could be laid. This first preliminary work of clearing the ground was one of great difficulty, inasmuch as the arches were so ready to fall that it required no ordinary skill on the part of Messrs. Cubitt and Carr, the engineers, to keep them from tumbling into the river. On the other hand, the piers, which as structures were dangerous enough, became, as obstacles to be removed, endowed with the most extraordinary tenacity, and had to be dug out and dragged away piecemeal by divers. It took more than a year to clear away these eight piers and their two abutments, and then came the work of building in the new ones on the broken ground beneath the river. The new bridge is to have five arches, and therefore requires four piers and two abutments. The abutments were easy enough built, and built with such tremendous solidity deep into the earth that they are as little likely to move as the counties on which they rest, Middlesex and Surrey. Building the piers, however, was a much more difficult matter. There are only four of them, but each of these four goes to an average depth of more than 30 ft. below the bed of the river. In no case were the foundations of any of these piers commenced until the blue London clay had been reached, and till every atom of moisture had been excluded from the basement. They were built in caissons—that is to say, in wrought-iron tubes open at both ends, which were lowered over the precise spots on which the piers were to rise. These were pumped out, then forced down by massive weights deep into the soil, then dredged out inside, then weighted again till they sank deeper and deeper, and so on till the clay was penetrated and they would go no further, and were as dry inside as so many gasometers, which on a small scale indeed they much resembled. Then only when all was complete was the concrete laid, and on the concrete the hardest bricks were set in cement to a depth of about 10 ft.; and over this, again, up to above high-water mark, comes the granite, deposited in immense blocks, weighing from 5 tons to 12 tons each, and all firmly keyed together. In some cases the work of sinking these piers was very simple and mere matters of engineering routine and care; in others, especially the No. 4 pier, the difficulties seemed for a time almost insurmountable. This No. 4 pier is that which is first on the Middlesex side. The caissons were sunk to a depth of 52 ft.; yet still no good foundations could be found, nor could the water be kept from percolating up through the soil; and it was not till after a great delay and no little expenditure of money that the clay was at last reached and the pier begun and completed. The cause of this extraordinary looseness of the soil was afterwards found to have arisen from an old channel which once formed an entrance to one of the chief tributaries of the Thames—the old river Fleete, or, as it was afterwards called, from its use, or abuse, Fleet ditch. When old Blackfriars Bridge was begun, the City authorised the filling up of this deep channel, which led to what was, a century ago, called Bridewell-dock—that

King of dykes! from whom no slice of mud
With deeper sable blots the silver flood.

To judge from the difficulty of getting to the bottom of this channel, it must at one time have been both wide and deep, and even had at Bridewell a wooden bridge across it. Stowe, speaking of it in 1307, says:—"The creek was of such a width that ten or twelve ships' navies at once, with merchandise, were wont to come to the aforesaid bridge of Fleete." Now, any passenger by the Underground Railway can see what remains of this river tributary hung across the arch of the railway in a vast iron tube, which comes through the brickwork just low enough to allow the engines to pass under it.

All the piers of the new bridge are now virtually completed; so much so, in fact, that two of the iron arches are already placed and finished. As we have said, the bridge is to consist of five arches. The centre one will have a span of no less than 185 ft., the two arches immediately adjoining this on each side a span of 175 ft. each, while the two smallest shore arches joining the abutments will have a span each of 155 ft. The height of the centre arch from the water will be 25 ft.; the two next side arches, 21 ft. 6 in.; and the two shore-arches, 17 ft. 3 in. All the arches will be very flat or elliptical in shape, and will altogether give a waterway more than one third greater than that afforded by the old structure. The total length of the new bridge from end to end will be 960 ft., or as nearly as possible that of Westminster. Its breadth will be 80 ft., or almost exactly double that of the old bridge. The roadway will be 45 ft. wide, or 2 ft. wider than the whole of the old bridge from outside to outside, and there are to be two pathways, each about 17 ft. wide. In fact, in space and public convenience, in beauty and in finish, it will surpass even Westminster Bridge, which certainly up to the present time enjoys the reputation of being the handsomest structure of its kind in Europe.

Each arch of New Blackfriars Bridge will be built of nine massive wrought-iron ribs, set at a distance of 9 ft. 6 in. apart. This is a very much greater distance asunder than that at which those of Westminster are placed; but, on the other hand, those of Blackfriars are very much more than twice as strong, being 3 ft. 10 in. at the crown of the arch and 4 ft. 7 in. at the springing, or, to speak more plainly, where they rise from the masonry of the piers. The cross-braces between these ribs are of proportionate strength and depth, and are placed at intervals of 17 ft. apart. Above these come what are termed bearers, and bolted over these again will be powerful buckle-plates for the roadway. These buckle-plates will be thickly coated with asphalt, then a layer of hard stone rubble, and over all the usual granite paving, such as that on London Bridge. There will be no test used to prove the strength of the bridge before it is open, simply because the sectional area of the wrought iron under each part is ten times in excess of the strain it would have to bear under the most trying exigencies of metropolitan traffic. The gradient of the whole bridge will only be 1 in 40, a great relief to traffic, when it is remembered that the rise in the old bridge was 1 in 22.

The junction of the iron arches as they rest on the granite piers will be concealed in the most artistic manner by a series of magnificent columns of polished red granite. There are to be eight of these—one at each side of each stone pier. Each column weighs over thirty tons, is nearly 11 ft. high and 7 ft. in diameter. Each also costs more than £800. Each column is to stand on a richly-carved pedestal of white Portland stone, and each is to be surmounted by a massive capital, carved in foliage and flowers. Above these capitals will be placed the recesses of the bridge, of which there will be four on each side, so that the somewhat bare and monotonous outline of parapet at Westminster is avoided. These eight recesses are each to be 13 ft. wide by 10 ft. deep. They will be fitted with plain granite benches, but their outer or river side will be richly carved. The design for the lamp-posts will be very handsome, and in keeping with the character of the whole edifice. The outermost edge of each rib—which will be seen on coming up or going down the river—is also to be very ornamental, and a cornice will run over each arch, so as to connect its decoration with that of the cast-iron parapet above, which will

join the stonework of each recess. The whole outlay on the bridge will scarcely exceed £320,000, or at about £4 the superficial foot.

The temporary timber bridge still remains as strong as ever. It is, in fact, a temporary bridge only in name; for, with a little repairs to piles now and then, it would last for a century or more—longer, indeed, than the old Blackfriars Bridge, which did not stand a century, and was for more than a quarter of that time in a state of chronic dilapidation and decay. The removal of the timber structure will be begun the instant new Blackfriars Bridge is opened.

THE GREAT SHIP-RACE FROM CHINA.

THE 16,000 mile race among the large fleet of the finest clipper ships in the world with the new spring teas from China has this year been watched with more than ordinary interest. In all, about forty sailing-ships were engaged in the contest. Their departure from Foo-Chow-Foo and its neighbouring ports in China ranged over a space of twenty-five days. Of these ships were those which accomplished such extraordinarily quick passage in last year's race and the race the year before—viz., the Ariel and the Taeping—as well as others which have obtained considerable notoriety for their swift-sailing qualities, such as the Serica and Fiery Cross. This year's contest has at least displayed most splendid seamanship on the part of the officers and crews of the different clippers; and, though there was no prize held out, as in former years (a handsome premium), there was no lack of the determined courage and perseverance which characterised their seamanship in former contests. The leading ships in the race, with the days of sailing, tonnage, and cargo, will be found detailed in the following list:—

May 27, sailed, the Belted Will, 812 tons register; owned by Messrs. Busby and Co.; classed at Lloyd's A 1 for fourteen years; with 934,496 lb. of tea.

May 27, sailed, the Undine, 769 tons, a new ship, built last year; owned by Messrs. J. Kelso; with 1,088,398 lb. of tea.

May 28, sailed, the Ariel, 853 tons; owned by Messrs. Shaw, Low, and Co., Royal Exchange-buildings; built in 1863, and classed A 1 for sixteen years, with 1,221,056 lb. of tea.

May 28, sailed, the Sir Lancelot, 886 tons, Captain Robinson; built in 1865; owned by Messrs. J. Gunn; classed A 1 sixteen years, with 1,250,057 lb. of tea.

May 28, sailed, the Taeping, 767 tons; owned by Messrs. Rodgers and Co., Glasgow; built in 1863; classed A 1 fourteen years, with 1,165,459 lb. of tea.

May 29, sailed, the Spindrift, 899 tons, a new ship, built last year; owned by Messrs. Findley and Co., of Glasgow; classed A 1 sixteen years, with 1,306,836 lb. of tea.

May 30, sailed, the Lahloo, 799 tons, a new ship, built last year; owned by Messrs. Rodgers and Co., of Glasgow; classed sixteen years; cargo, 1,231,397 lb. of tea. Her first voyage, and considered the favourite.

May 31, sailed, the Black Prince, 750 tons, built in 1863; owned by Messrs. Baring Brothers; cargo, 1,051,300 lb. of tea.

June 1, sailed, the Serica, 709 tons; owned by Messrs. Findley and Co., Glasgow; built in 1863; cargo, 967,500 lb. of tea.

June 2, sailed, the Fiery Cross, 880 tons; built in 1863; owned by Messrs. J. Campbell and Co., of Liverpool; cargo, 867,600 lb. of tea.

It will be seen that three of the ships, the Ariel, Sir Lancelot, and Taeping left on one day, May 28; that the Spindrift sailed on May 29, and the Lahloo on May 30. The next heard of them was from Anjer, showing that these vessels passed the Straits about June 22 and 23, and from subsequent accounts most of the other vessels passed down the China Seas all together.

The Ariel was the first ship to reach the Channel. She passed through the Downs at two o'clock on Wednesday morning, Sept. 2, and was hauled into the East India Dock at noon that day.

The Spindrift was the next ship. She passed through the Downs at thirty minutes past twelve o'clock on Wednesday forenoon, Sept. 2, and got into the East India Dock at twelve o'clock that night.

The Ariel was undoubtedly the first ship in dock; but the Spindrift was the winning ship, according to nautical time, by fifteen hours and a half, the Spindrift having, it is said, accomplished the run in little more than ninety-four days; while the Ariel, which left China the day before the Spindrift, took about ninety-five days twelve hours. The reports made by the captains of these two ships on their run are interesting.

The captain of the Ariel states:—"We sailed from Foo-Chow-Foo on May 28, passed Anjer on June 22, rounded the Cape of Good Hope on July 19, passed Ascension on Aug. 2, crossed the line on Aug. 6, and reached soundings on Aug. 29. We passed the Sir Lancelot, for London, on May 30; she had been out two days in lat. 23 48 N., long. 118 26 E. On June 10 we passed the Undine ship, for London; on June 14 we passed the Lahloo, when she was fourteen days out, in lat. 4 5 N., long. 113 3 E.; on June 18 we passed the Spindrift, eighteen days out, in lat. 2 9 N., long. 109 33 E.; on June 19 we passed the ship Belted Will; and on Aug. 13 we passed the Taeping when she was seventy-seven days out."

The captain of the Spindrift states that he sailed at fifty minutes past four on May 29, light wind from about E.S.E. Midnight calm off the White Dogs. May 30, four a.m., light airs from eastward. At six wind veering to N. Noon, Turnabout Island, bearing west. May 31, light S.E. winds, W. from Chapel Islands; light variable winds as far as Cape Vanila, and from S.W. and S. to Gaspar. June 2, passed Gaspar; 23, six a.m., abreast of Anjer Light, experienced strong S.E. winds from Anjer to 100 deg.; hence to the Cape moderate breezes from S.E. to N.W. July 30, passed Cape Agulhas, twenty-one days out; had light S.E. trades to the line, which was crossed in 22 W. on the sixty-eighth day out. Thence had light S.E. to S.W. winds to Cape de Verdes. Fresh trade winds from about N.N.E. Passed Corvo on Aug. 22 at noon, and thence to the Channel had light variable winds.

The Sir Lancelot passed up the river on Thursday, Sept. 3. She left China the same time as the Ariel. The Lahloo, which sailed two days afterwards, arrived in the Downs on Friday, Sept. 4, and it is doubtful whether she will not be the third in the race. As yet the laurels fall on the Spindrift, unless some of the ships which left China later beat her by time.

GREAT FIRE IN SOUTHAMPTON DOCKS.

A VERY calamitous fire occurred in the extensive engine factories and workshops of the West India Royal Mail Company, situate in Southampton docks, on the evening of Friday, Sept. 4. The fire was first discovered in the carpenters' workshop about eight o'clock, and in a few minutes it spread with great rapidity, wrapping an immense portion of the building in flames. Engines of all descriptions were speedily on the spot, and assistance was rendered from all quarters, but for a long time with very little apparent effect. The Royal Engineers, the Marines and crew of her Majesty's ship Hector, and the 1st Hants Volunteer Engineers were soon on the ground, and rendered great service. For hours the fire raged with fearful fury, lighting up the whole town in one vast illumination. The most important parts of the factory are totally destroyed, including the valuable plant of machinery, the patterns and models, the engineers' library, workmen's tools, and other property, the value of which is estimated at £20,000. At one time the end of the large sugar factory which adjoins the premises caught fire and burned with great rapidity, and for an hour or more the total destruction of the whole building was seriously threatened. In two or three places the gables melted, and the burning gas added to the flames, while several immense coal-heaps, containing hundreds of tons, were a mass of fire.

At the north-eastern point of the Southampton Tidal Dock there are extensive buildings, consisting of a West India factory, a sugar-house, and an emigration dépôt. A considerable space intervenes between these buildings and some export and import sheds, which are close to the dock quay, alongside which the huge mail-packets lie. The buildings, such as the factory, are erected by the

dock company, and let out at long leases. The factory is rented by the Royal Mail Company, and they employ there nearly 400 men, most of them skilled workmen, in making new or repairing the old brass, iron, or steel machinery of their monster ships. The tools, such as lathes and other machines for this purpose, are of a very beautiful, ingenious, and costly description. Most of these have been destroyed by the great fire on Friday night last. A short time since the Royal Mail steamer Atrato broke down, and fortunately the new shaft which had been prepared for her had been shipped on board a few hours before the fire happened. The Royal Mail Company had twenty-five years' accumulations of drawings and patterns of every part of the machinery of the ships of their fleet. All these drawings and patterns were numbered, so that if anything was damaged or worn out in the machinery of an intercolonial ship it could be written for and sent abroad without the ship having to come home to be repaired. The drawings were fortunately saved, but the patterns were destroyed, and their loss is almost irreparable. Fortunately, there was no wind blowing at the time of the fire. Had the wind blown from the north, enormous stores of steam coal and extensive dock sheds would probably have caught fire, and some of the great mail-packets would have been imperilled. The Australian packet Pera was lying not far from the fire. She had a portion of her mails and a large amount of specie on board, and her steam was ordered to be got up to enable her to move away from her berth in case the fire should spread towards her. The fire originated in the carpenters' workshop of the Royal Mail factory, and was most probably caused by the reprehensible practice of some workman smoking in the workshop. The dock gates were closed to the public, but thousands of persons had collected in the marsh close to the docks by eight o'clock. Some daring acts were performed by men to prevent the flames from spreading, which excited tremendous applause amongst the lookers-on. The fire was completely got under by one o'clock last Saturday morning, and was fortunately confined to the West India factory and the sugar-house. A large number of workmen have lost their tools and will be thrown out of work. Captain Jones, of the Royal Engineers, was injured in assisting to stay the work of destruction. There has been no such fire in Southampton since 1837, when some large stores at the bottom of the High-street caught fire, and about thirty young men belonging to the town lost their lives.

THE GREAT SOLAR ECLIPSE.

THE news received from the German eclipse-expedition at Aden is decidedly encouraging. One of the most interesting questions connected with the subject of solar physics is, whether the coloured prominences undergo rapid changes of figure. Their volume is so enormous that it is not to be expected that they should change perceptibly in a few minutes. Accordingly, we cannot be surprised to find that observers situated in different parts of Spain, during the total eclipse of 1860, saw the prominences in precisely the same positions; or that the photographic pictures taken by the Padre Secchi, in the Desierto de las Palmas, should correspond exactly with those taken by M. de la Rue, at Riva Bellosa, though full ten minutes elapsed between the times at which the several views were obtained. But in the case of the great eclipse of this year, it has been possible to take photographic views at places so widely separated that upwards of an hour elapsed between the epochs of the passage of the moon's shadow. Aden lies almost at the extreme westerly point of the path of totality, and the sun at rising on the morning of Aug. 18 was already partially eclipsed there. Totality occurred, therefore, when the sun was but a short distance above the horizon—a circumstance somewhat unfavourable for photographic operations, on account of the greater density of the atmospheric layers through which the sun's rays had to pass. But the arrangement which has in any case to be adopted in order to prevent the atmospheric vibrations from blurring the negative, would doubtless be equally effective in the case of the more important vibrations of the lower atmospheric strata. It would seem, at any rate, that a favourable result has attended the experiment in the present instance, since a telegram from Aden announces that six photographs were taken of the protuberances on the disc, of which only two were partially impaired by streaky clouds passing over the sky. It will be interesting to compare the views thus taken with those obtained by Major Tennant an hour later. We have now received news of four of the observing parties—viz., Major Tennant's, Dr. Janssen's, Lieutenant Herschel's, and the Prussian expedition. We still have to learn what success has attended the expedition headed by Mr. Pogson, Government observer at Madras, and that which North Germany sent out to India. The funds for the latter expedition were provided by the Norddeutscher Bundesrath, and the general superintendence rested with a resident committee of the Astronomische Gesellschaft. The astronomers were to have landed at Bombay, and taken up a position considerably to the west of the positions occupied by the British parties. The special object to which this party was directed to devote its attention was the photometrical examination of stars near the sun, which might tend to show the extent of the solar atmosphere. The eminent photometrist, Professor Zöllner, of Leipzig, contrived an instrument for this purpose more exact than any others; and he suggested that the brilliant star Regulus should be examined particularly, as being the nearest first-magnitude star to the sun at the time of totality. Other observers were to search in the neighbourhood of the sun for the planet (Vulcan) which is supposed to travel within the orbit of Mercury. It was considered that during the five minutes' totality this planet (if, indeed, it has any existence save in the imagination of Dr. Lescarbault, who stated that he saw it transiting the sun's disc on March 26, 1859) ought to shine out brilliantly in the neighbourhood of the eclipsed sun. We do not hear, however, that any of the observers attached to the eclipse expeditions have succeeded in detecting this astronomical "will-o'-the-wisp." Nor have we yet heard anything of the meteorological observations which were to have been made, as we understand, by persons attached to two of the observing parties. The full series of observations taken by the various parties will, doubtless, form an important addition, not only to our knowledge of solar physics, but to the information we possess on many other subjects of great scientific interest.

CITY CHURCHES SHUT UP.—The following City churches are at present closed for repairs or cleansing purposes:—St. Margaret, Lothbury, the Rev. J. T. Rowell, M.A., Rector; value, £1000 and a house. St. Mary Woolnoth, Lombard-street, Rev. R. Dear, M.A., Rector; value, £300. St. Michael Bassishaw, Basinghall-street, Rev. J. B. McCaul, Rector. St. Michael Wood-street, Rev. C. Hume, Rector. St. Matthew, Friday-street, Rev. W. E. Simpson, Rector. St. Peter-le-Poer, Old Broad-street, Rev. Dr. Vivian, Rector; value, £1500. St. Giles, Cripplegate, Rev. P. F. Gilbert, resident Rector. St. Swinith, Cannon-street, Rev. E. Alfree, Rector. St. Mildred, Fenchurch, Rev. W. Minchin, Rector, non-resident. St. Michael, Cornhill, Rev. J. W. Wrench, Rector, non-resident; and St. Ethelburga, Rev. J. M. Rodwell, M.A., Rector.

THE LATE PROTESTANT DEMONSTRATION AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—A correspondence has been published relating to the attack made on the Right Hon. Mr. Gladstone at the Crystal Palace by Mr. Holden, of Birmingham. The first letter is one addressed privately to Lord Fitzwaller, the chairman of the "demonstration," complaining of the comparison of Mr. Gladstone to Judas Iscariot, and calling upon his Lordship for a disavowal of any participation in the language used. In reference to this letter, his Lordship writes from Goodnestone Park as follows:—"Sir,—At a meeting held at the Crystal Palace on Monday, Aug. 17, words were used by one of the speakers which caused considerable annoyance and disgust to those who were present. In the words to which I allude mention was made of the vile betrayer of our blessed Lord and Saviour in conjunction with the name of the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone. As chairman of that meeting, I have deemed it unnecessary, by any public denial of participation in so unworthy a sentiment on behalf of myself and the very respectable meeting over which I presided, to repudiate the words uttered by the speaker alluded to; but, as I find that there are those who interpret silence into acquiescence in the words used, I feel it my duty, through your columns, to give an entire and unqualified denial of all participation on the part of the meeting in so objectionable and unworthy a sentiment."

MONUMENT TO LEIGH HUNT.

A MOVEMENT has been set on foot for erecting a monument over the grave of Leigh Hunt in Kensal-green Cemetery. The project was originally broached by Mr. S. C. Hall, about three years ago, in the *Art-Journal*. It is to be regretted that, owing to various causes, the suggestion has been allowed to go to sleep for so long; but it is now being fairly placed before the public, with the guarantee of such names as those of Sir Frederick Pollock, Mr. Thomas Carlyle, Mr. Charles Dickens, Mr. Procter, Mr. Robert Chambers, and Sir John Bowring; and, considering that not more than £80 is required, in addition to the £70 already in hand or promised, there can be no doubt that the necessary funds will be raised, and that we shall be relieved from the reproach of suffering the grave of an exquisite and original writer and most amiable man to remain without any memorial to distinguish it from the last resting-places of those to whom the world is less indebted. The cemetery of Kensal-green has of late been rendered illustrious by receiving the mortal remains of several men distinguished in literature and art. Thomas Hood lies there, Leigh Hunt, Thackeray, and John Leech. Of all these men, no one worked more consistently and laboriously for public ends than the originator of the *Examiner*, the author of "The Story of Rimini," the genial essayist of the *Indicator*, the critic who made his mark upon an age conspicuous for the profundity and soundness of its literary judgments. Leigh Hunt lived a much longer life than any one of the three famous men to whom we have referred. He toiled with but little intermission from his teens to the seventy-fifth year of his life, in which he was removed from amongst us; he bore his share in battles which now begin to look ancient; and the services which he thus rendered to the education of liberal thought were considerable in their mere amount, as well as excellent in their general scope. Living up to August, 1859, he survived most of the public struggles in which he had been engaged in the vigour of manhood; and his later years were devoted to the cultivation of literature for its own sake, and of the humanities as the perfect flower of that which we fight for in politics and polemics, and without which politics and polemics are but the selfish wranglings of parties and of sects. He began life in days when to be a Liberal, and especially a Liberal journalist, required more courage as well as a devotion to principle not found among vulgar natures and self-seeking minds. He started the *Examiner* in 1808, when we were in the thick of the war with France; when the Tories were completely in the ascendant; when there was scarcely more liberty in England than until recently in Austria; when the rich and well-to-do classes of the nation, strengthened by no inconsiderable section of the poor and uneducated, were content to lay their freedom at the feet of Ministers who had no policy but to crush the power of Bonaparte and the projects of the Revolution, and when a desire for the most moderate measures of reform was regarded as the dream of a visionary or the plotting of a traitor. In those days Leigh Hunt contended with no ineffective pen for ameliorations which we of a later generation have enjoyed for years. Some of his early political writings would be worth reprinting as specimens of vigorous, trenchant, and witty assertion of high public principles. It was not merely that he suffered heavy fine and imprisonment for a personal attack upon the Prince Regent, which, however just, might in itself have done but little towards the advance of liberal ideas. He fought for Parliamentary Reform, for Catholic Emancipation, for the rights of conscience, for freedom of discussion, for the claims of women to a more equitable consideration, for the advance of Constitutionalism in foreign States, for the abolition of flogging in the Army, for purity of administration, and for the general elevation and softening of social manners. For the advocacy of many of these principles he sustained Government prosecutions, which broke his fortunes though not his spirit, and bequeathed to him a legacy of money difficulties throughout his life. It is to the credit of his judgment and his disposition that, in spite of all the provocations of an embittered and violent time—in spite of persecution, of imprisonment, of pecuniary loss, and of the grossest calumnies on the part of Tory writers—he did not suffer himself to be driven into excesses of theory or exaggerations of statement. He took his stand on acknowledged principles of English liberty—such as Hampden, Pym, Elliot, and Selden had maintained before him—and applied them to the necessities of modern times and the requirements of the future. He did not pass from Utopia to Toryism, like Wordsworth, Coleridge, and Southey; nor, in splenetic scorn of Divine-right despots, make a deity of Napoleon, like Hazlitt. Denounced in his time as a firebrand, he yet contended, in many respects, for less than Conservatives are now willing to concede as the price of enjoying office; and, while bespattered by unjust aspersions, he preserved the literary habits of a gentleman. The journalists of England alone ought to be equal to the £80 required to preserve from obscurity the grave of one who vindicated and advanced their calling.

But Leigh Hunt was not simply a journalist. He was a charming poet, an essayist of delicate and varied powers, and a critic endowed with the rare gift of making his readers at once love and understand with a more intimate affection and a more exact knowledge the authors on whose works he wrote. The first half of the present century was surely the age of criticism. Coleridge, Lamb, De Quincey, Hazlitt, and Leigh Hunt—can we boast of five such critics now? And of Leigh Hunt it may be said that, owing to the popular and often cheap form in which his writings appeared, he had a more immediate and general influence than the others. It will be a reproach to literature if the grave of so worthy a writer remains without a fitting memorial; and we are sure that the admirers of letters have but to be made acquainted with the need of funds to supply the modest amount solicited with readiness and ease.

THE CORPORATION OF DUBLIN AND THE IRISH CHURCH.—At a special meeting of the Dublin Town Council, on Monday, convened upon a requisition to the Lord Mayor signed by the Liberal members of the body, Sir John Gray, M.P., moved an address to the Queen commensurate of the Irish Church as "an alien and imported Church," which had been sustained by "arrest, unnatural, and anti-Christian enactments," which had conferred an "unnatural ascendancy on its members," and had been "the fruitful source of the destructive wars which deluged the land in blood during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and the poverty and discontent which overspread the fairest portions of the island during the eighteenth, and still in part endure during this the nineteenth century." The address further prayed her Majesty, "as she values the peace and the prosperity of this portion of her dominions, graciously to take such steps, within the Constitution, as may hasten the extension of perfect religious equality to her Catholic subjects in Ireland, by the disestablishment and disendowment, by Act of Parliament, of that alien Church." This motion was seconded by Alderman Moylan; and an amendment, by the Conservative party, declaring such a topic unsuited for discussion in the Council, having been lost, the address was carried by 32 to 16. A further motion of Sir John Gray, pleading the council not to "elevate to any office of dignity or honour within its control any member who declined to pledge himself to advocate the principles contained in the address," was objected to by the Conservatives as intended to operate against the freedom of election to the next Mayorship, and as being in contravention of the Municipal Reform Act, but, on a division, was carried by 29 to 20. The meeting was of an excited character throughout.

ONLY A PAUPER.—At Welshpool Petty Sessions an old and miserable-looking man applied to the magistrates for advice under circumstances which are of frequent occurrence in country districts. He was eighty years of age, his wife was eighty-one, and being unable to work any longer he had been compelled to seek relief from the parish; but on applying to the relieving officer at Welshpool he was told that he was chargeable to the parish of Castle Caerinion, and on applying to the officer at the latter place he was informed that nothing could be done for him there, as Welshpool was his parish. The officials of these parishes were now discussing the matter between themselves; but, in the mean time, he and his wife were starving. The Mayor (Mr. S. F. Harrison) at once made an order upon the Welshpool overseers, directing them to supply the old man and his wife with 2s. worth of food every other day. His Worship indignantly remarked that the applicant was well known to have been a hardworking man all the days of his life, and it was a shame and a disgrace to any parish that he should be left to starve, and be cast about from pillar to post whilst the relieving officers at Welshpool and Castle Caerinion were settling between themselves which could legally refuse to help him.

Literature.

Lives of the English Cardinals, &c. By FOLKESTONE WILLIAMS. Vols. I and 2. London: W. H. Allen and Co.

After the success of Miss Strickland's "Queens of England" and Lord Campbell's "Chancellors," it was not strange that authors should follow with biographical histories of particular things or institutions. Thus we have had, amongst many, "Lives of the Laureates," although few people would care to remember, or read, one half of the honoured poets; and now, "Lives of the English Cardinals," although no more than half a dozen of them were of more importance than other people. Mr. Folkestone Williams is an industrious bookworm, and he seems to have hunted up everything relating to his subject. Very abstruse authorities have been consulted, and, in the early days, the old chroniclers—Matthew Paris, and so forth—form the foundation. The really important part of the two big volumes before us was not difficult to get at; but there is a probable merit in getting things complete and into shape. Some people are content, as far as portraiture goes, with a head and a bit of the bust; but others will insist on knowing how the feet look inside the shoes. This is the kind of test which Lord Byron and Sir Walter Scott could ill afford, and the English Cardinals appear to have been equally badly off. The book takes us up to Wolsey, and we are bound to say that their Eminences do not shine gracefully. In one way they have no chance of doing so, for their biographer is so indefatigably diffuse that he never fails to be tedious. He talks on all that comes in his way. There is a mention of Nicholas Breakspear having been at a school in Paris, and straightway he gives short biographies of all the tutors, and of everybody likely to have been connected with the establishment. For all we know there may be notices of the local gentry in an appendix; but we prefer remaining in blissful ignorance. This kind of bookmaking is precisely that ridiculed by Carlyle in his notice of Düring's "Life of Richter." The characters turn up over and over again, long after they are dead, and puzzle us as to where we are; just as strangers in country places lose their way because of the multiplicity of inns named "Marquis of Granby." And it is the more confusing because Popes adopt old names; there have been a sixteenth Gregory and a ninth Pius familiar to the present generation; and Mr. Folkestone Williams is resolute against giving any dates. And so the Clements, the Innocents, and the Honoriuses become mixed up, and jostle each other into the strangest confusion. Oddly enough, too, the author is most profuse with his foot-notes, which are generally not wanted, in order to make up for the absence of dates, which are. But there are more important faults still, and they spring from the great sin of overloading a subject instead of condensing it. The so-called "Life" of Robert le Poole, Cardinal and Papal Chancellor, is scarcely more than a showy account of how fashionable it was to make a pilgrimage to Rome, and how certain it was that the pilgrim would pay heavily for some recently-manufactured "relics" of saints! The story of Bozon Breakspear, too, is simply and solely the story of a Becket; and, after one "life," we are gravely told that, "in truth, very little of his personal history at Rome or elsewhere has been preserved." Coming to later times, Mr. Williams, who does a fair defence of Wolsey, who is in want of it at the best, tries to get rid of the butcher parentage. This is surely too Quixotic. One small tradesman is as good as another, and surely there was no question of the matter amongst Wolsey's own friends and enemies. Again, what reliance can be placed on history written after this fashion:—(Wolsey is Court Chaplain to Henry VII.) "The first mission intrusted to the Court Chaplain was to the Emperor Maximilian, in 1506, when a double alliance was in contemplation—that of Henry with Margaret of Austria, and that of the Archduke Charles with Princess Mary, the King's daughter. In this he exhibited such singular diligence and sagacity, that he returned to his patron when the latter was under the impression that he had delayed his departure." . . . Five lines afterwards we find that "several interesting communications to and from Wolsey and Henry VII., during this, his first, mission, have been preserved and printed by Mr. James Gairdner." Perhaps Mr. James Gairdner will explain. If the letters are forgeries the first statement may be correct. If not, the first statement must be of that incredible kind known to the Persians as "Bosh."

Let there should be anything wanting to the "dignity of history" in these volumes, Mr. Williams adopts some mannerisms peculiarly his own—or the parish schoolmaster's. Luther "was cited, Aug. 7, 1518, to appear at Rome within sixty days, to defend himself; but the Pope sent directions to the Cardinal de Gaeta, then acting as legate at the court of the Emperor elect, to detain the troublesome monk, as well as wrote a letter to Luther's patron, the Elector of Saxony," &c.

Putting these muddles aside, the volumes can do no harm. They do but tell the history of England over again, as far, at least, as Cardinals were concerned in it. The work begins with Pope Adrian IV., Nicholas Breakspear, who leads off the ball apparently because he was a Pope; after which he is followed by a Cardinal who, in the flesh, preceded him. What may be called the "small fry" of Cardinals make tedious reading; but the story of Wolsey is always fresh—Mr. J. A. Froude made it so. At that point the work concludes for the present. By-and-by Mr. Williams will introduce us to some more clerical worthies—we suppose from Cardinal Pole to Cardinal Wiseman.

A BATCH OF BOOKS FROM DUBLIN.

Dublin: Moffat and Co. London agents: Hamilton, Adams, and Co.

A miscellaneous collection of books comes to us from Dublin—a collection which says much for the Catholic spirit of the publishers, Messrs. Moffat and Co., whose authors range from something considerably beyond gravity and severity to a point decidedly below gaiety and liveliness. It will soon be seen that criticism is almost out of the question; for some of the works can, from age or subject, protect themselves; whilst, to attempt to protect others would be simply idle; and as for the work of destruction, it is scarcely to our mind—with weak things.

To begin with, we will take a book with the very strange title, *The History and Pleasant Chronicle of Little Jehan de Saintré, and of the Lady of the Fair Cousins, without being any other-wise named*. Now first done into English by ALEXANDER VANCE. Remembering Leigh Hunt's line to Paganini—

The exceeding mystery of the loveliness saddened delight, this book may be called lovely and mysterious, and it is not without its saddening points. It is familiar enough to literary antiquaries—Sir Walter Scott, for instance, who is supposed to have caught much inspiration from it—but none of its admirers have been able to pluck out the heart of its mystery. It was written by De la Salle, about the end, say, of the fifteenth century, and is a tale of love and chivalry of no ordinary kind. "In the time of King John of France, the eldest son of Philip de Valois, a Court lady, who is always called 'Madame' (being a young widow), and is, somehow, always coupled with the 'fair cousins'—whoever they may be!—takes notice of the little page, Jehan de Saintré, and interests everybody in making his fortune, until he becomes the most famous knight of his age. A passionate but respectful attachment accompanies all this, until the lady forsakes her lover for a loose-mannered priest, and the story of the knight almost abruptly breaks off. There is no knowing if the story be historical or fictitious; it is probably a romantic mixture. Very beautiful and simple in style, it is yet, at times, tediously heavy, with its details of deeds of chivalry, although Mr. Vance has wisely curtailed it to a great extent. To all lovers of old literature we can recommend it in all sincerity. It goes through the curious phases of being amusing, interesting, and sad.

Mr. Alexander Vance sends us another book, "now done into English." It is *The Book of the Knight of the Tower, Landry, which he made for the instruction of his Daughters*. This is sup-

posed to be the note-book, from reading and experience, of an aged knight of the fourteenth century. His daughter must surely have been of the stamp of our own "girls of the period," or Landry would scarcely have thought it necessary to give them such loose instruction in modesty, cleanliness, &c., as he gives them here. Many of the original chapters are omitted, and many are requested to be read to the reader's self! Well, there's nothing very wrong in them, after all; but why call unnecessary attention to them? There are but few old English authors who could stand so ever a test of propriety. This book may be regarded as an ancient and comic version of Mrs. Chapone's "Letters" or Sandford on "Female Improvement;" but it is only useful in an antiquarian light.

Time Will Tell, by N. J. N., author of "Mark Fleming," &c., is a story of fair interest, designed alike for young and old. It is a conscientious denunciation of everything drinkable, except cold water; and everybody knows how the old arguments, the old incidents, and the old illustrations, can be turned and twisted into a fresh sermon. People, however, may be pardoned if they think a sermon 350 pages in length rather too much, without some little refreshment during the sitting. The book may safely be left to all whom it concerns. There is nothing to be said about it, since it is doubtful if all the ideas in the world would change the minds of people who have only one.

A series of a dozen short sermons, called *Satan's Devices Exposed*, by the Rev. Samuel Weir, author of "Onward to God," &c., are also undoubtedly well-intentioned, and are already gravely said to have done much good in saving souls. But the author goes too far. He seems to think that Satan has got the upper hand, and the world, as he views it, seems to be something of a kind quite unknown to most people, it is to be hoped. The "orgies of a ball-room" are not so very shocking, and there have been people better worth preaching at than Lord Byron.

In a few pages an elderly gentleman tells the story of *Ellen Hanly*; or, *the True History of the Colleen Bawn*; by one who knew her in life and saw her in death. The story of the heroine of Gerald Griffin's novel and Mr. Boucicault's play is sad enough, but scarcely worth telling over again. It is simply a case of heartless deception and brutal murder, and interesting only from the fact of the writer being connected with the real events. He is somewhat garrulous, and improves the occasion freely.

The Siege of Derry is a prize poem, by Thomas Young, M.A., of the Magee College, Londonderry. The regular, passionate flow of Scott's style is well followed, and the interesting events of William III.'s reign described without party feeling. Those who do not care for poetry—even prize poems—will find this a very readable narrative, and some occasional pieces are always thoughtful and graceful in their spirit and execution.

Thirty-two pages of rhyme or jingle are devoted by Mr. William Meikle to *Don Roderick, a Spanish Tale*. The old legend has been already used in excellent ballads by Mr. Lockhart and Sir Edmund Head; and—we think the present version might as well have been kept secret.

Mr. Barney Bradey has really got some humour in him, of a kind, however, which wants somebody who knows Ireland well to understand. The writer is a kind of Irish "Mrs. Brown," going about and getting into frightful scrapes through his own fault, which fault he attributes to others. *St. Patrick's Ruction* gives an account of the recent installation of the Prince of Wales, in imitation of "Mr. Barney Maguire's Account of the Coronation." Without going into unpleasant comparisons, it is enough to say that the present ballad has its own merits. With some humorous pages in prose about the Punchestown Races, an attractive sixpennyworth is offered.

In addition to the works mentioned, our Dublin batch contains a couple of pamphlets on the Irish Church question, one of which by "Arthur H. Foster, Grand Master of the county of Donegal, and a Deputy Grand Master for Ireland of the Loyal Orange Institution," vehemently denounces the project of disestablishment and disendowment as an act which, if the Irish people sanction it, will "burst the shackles which liberty imposed upon tyranny;" will "dissolve the constitution under which we have enjoyed freedom of body and freedom of conscience, security of person and security of property;" and which, moreover, will be "an act in defiance of God and human reason by making oaths and bonds valueless and destroying our whole constitution." After that it is refreshing, and shows the impartiality of the publishers, to find another writer, in "An Appeal to Irish Protestants by One of Themselves," answering the questions, "Disendowment: Is it safe? Is it expedient? Is it right?" in most decidedly affirmative terms, for the very sensible reason that disendowment "cannot endanger Reformation truth." We should think not, indeed, else "Reformation truth" must be very easily endangered.

LOSS OF SIX SAILORS OF HER MAJESTY'S SHIP ST. GEORGE.—Six sailors belonging to her Majesty's ship St. George, 72, Captain Nolloth, coastguard-ship, stationed in Portland Roads, were drowned on Tuesday. Several sailors of the St. George had been on leave for a day or two, and, according to custom, every morning boats were sent from the ship to Portland Pier to take on board the liberty men; but, as is usually the case, some were too late for the St. George's boat, and were obliged to have recourse to watermen's boats to reach the ship. It so happened on Tuesday morning the wind was blowing fresh from the north-east, causing a "good bit of slop." Into one waterman's small boat, capable of accommodating only about six or seven at the utmost, were crammed fourteen bluejackets and marines, the two watermen, named Crossley, alias Simpson, and Reed, the first-named the owner of the boat. The gunwale of the boat, from overcrowding, was scarcely two inches out of the water, and old watermen who saw the boat go off anticipated some casualty and remonstrated with Simpson and Reed, but to no purpose. Except the shipment of a little water, all, however, proceeded well for about three-fourths of the distance between the shore and the St. George. A heavy sea now came on, and the boat, being deficient in buoyancy from overweight, shipped water heavily, causing it to swamp, throwing the whole of the occupants into the water. The accident was noticed from the St. George, and boats were immediately manned, the respective crews pulling to the spot with a will. The first boat, however, to arrive at the scene of the accident belonged to a waterman named Anthony, who was returning from the St. George, having taken thither a party of liberty men. With great difficulty he succeeded in rescuing three persons, but in doing so placed his own life in imminent jeopardy. He immediately took them to the St. George, but one died on being taken on board, and another is not expected to survive. Those who could swim were picked up by the boats of the St. George, but four other bluejackets and marines (in addition to the one who died on the deck of the St. George) were drowned, and also the waterman, Simpson. Boats also put off from the shore, and a search for those missing at once commenced, and by one o'clock five had been recovered.

THE NORTHERN IRONWORKERS.—Within the last two years the wages of ironworkers in the north of England have been reduced 25 to 30 per cent, and it is only very recently that the trade has so improved as to enable the men generally to be employed. Even at the present wages complaints have been very general amongst masters that orders are constantly passing because they cannot compete with the Belgian and French houses. No sooner, however, has pretty general employment been obtained than a movement is being made to obtain higher wages. A meeting under the auspices of the Ironworkers' Union, which now embraces England, Ireland, and Wales, has been held at Darlington. Very little is known of the meeting, which was private; but it is generally believed that the delegates present were mostly from works in the north of England only. It was resolved to wait upon the employers on the 10th inst., and ask for an advance on puddling and millwork equal to about 10 per cent. It was stated at the meeting that they should be prepared to submit the question to arbitration. There is scarcely any doubt that the masters will resist the advance, and will not submit to arbitration for the reason alleged on a former occasion, that they cannot recognise any principle in the present state of the trade upon which to arbitrate. The men are to hold an adjourned meeting at Gateshead on Sept. 19. It is scarcely likely that, with winter just before them, they will resort to a strike under any circumstances.

MR. W. SCULLY.—Mr. William Scully, of Ballybooby, has forwarded a letter to the Irish journals, complaining of unfounded statements regarding his conduct towards his tenants, and such "ugly words" as "illegal and tyrannous." Time and space prevent him from doing more than asserting that his "dealings and conduct have been not only entirely legal, but equitable and just." "There is (he says) only one standard or rule to divide one man's right from another's. That rule is the code of civil law and equity of the land, and not Captain Rock's law. If I had transgressed that rule it was easy to get justice from the constituted courts. The murderers and their sympathisers knew this; but they also knew that the kind of rule they desired could not, for one moment, be sustained in reason, or in law or equity."

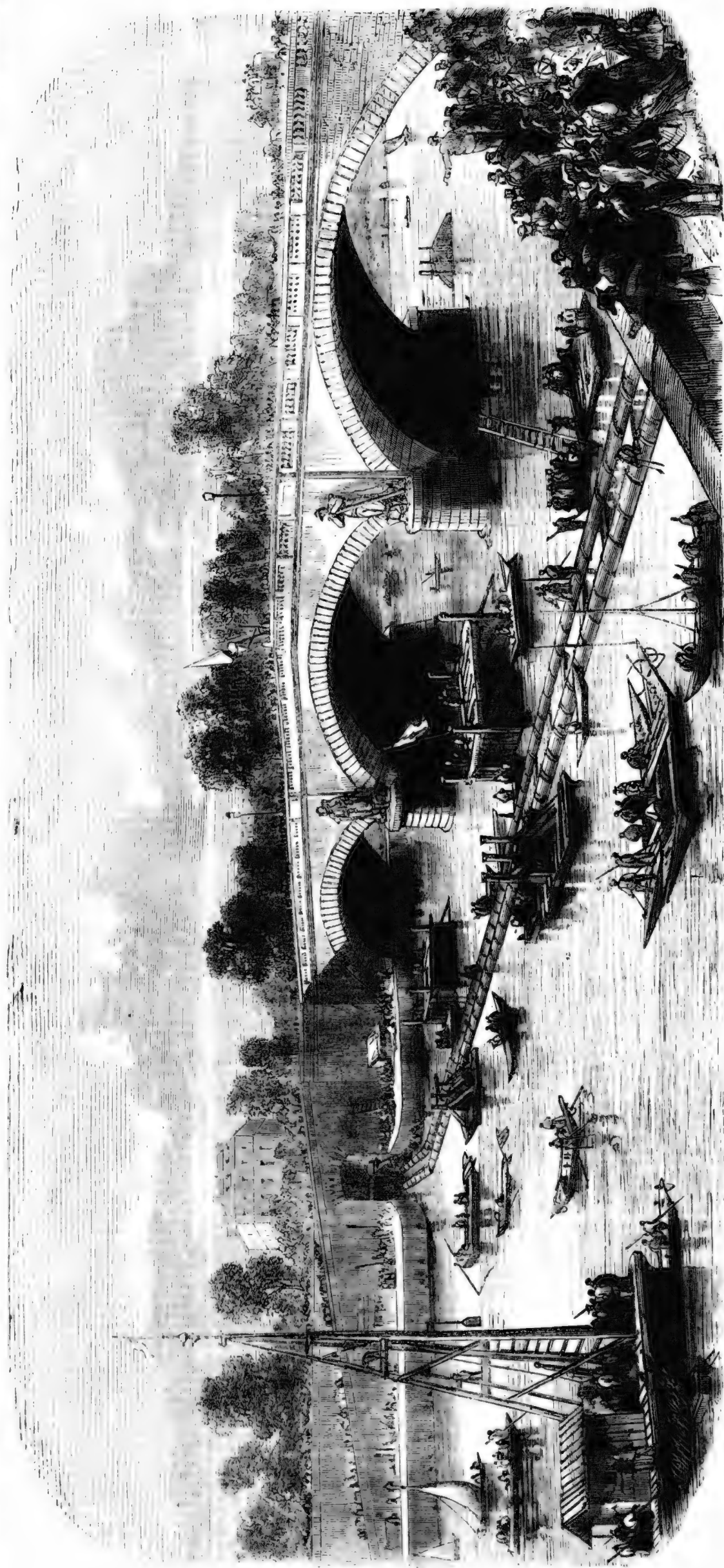
SEWAGE WORKS OF PARIS NEAR THE PONT DE L'ALMA.

WITH the improvements that have been effected in the French capital during the past few years the drainage of the city has been completely provided for by a system which consists of some of the most stupendous works of modern times. Nearly eight years and something like three millions of money have already been spent on the operations, and above 200 miles of sewers are nearly completed. On each side of the river are three main galleries called collectors, and from these there open fifteen secondary branches, which are fed by a vast number of subordinate sewers intersecting the city in every direction. Some of these galleries

contain water-pipes as well as drains. To cleanse the latter, two or three men push forward a small cart running on iron rails, and furnished with a drop-plank, which, when lowered, fits exactly into the drain, and drives the mud before it as the cart advances. The drainage of the south side is carried under the Seine by an enormous syphon to join that of the north side in a great collector under the Place de la Concorde, which there carries off the united refuse of the city. The general collector is one of the most stupendous works of the kind in existence, being 16½ ft. high and 18 ft. broad, and more than three miles in length. It is so large that a good-sized boat, used for the purpose of cleansing, and provided, like the cart, with a drop-plank, can float upon its waters. Air-traps at intervals secure complete ventilation, and the gallery is lighted with

oil-lamps. It is the completion of another of the syphons which are to cross the Seine near the bridge of Alma that now attracts the attention of those idle crowds which are always ready to lounge for half the day to witness other people hard at work. The bridge of the Alma is one of the eight new bridges that have been constructed since 1852, and one of the most attractive of the twenty-seven that now span the Seine, from the Pont Napoleon III., that carries the railway of Ceinture across the river at the eastern boundary of Paris, to the wooden structure, the Pont de Grenelle, which subjects passengers to a toll of five centimes. The bridge of Alma was built in 1856, at the same time that the new Pont des Invalides superseded the suspension bridge. The syphon now being laid here in the bed of the river will unite the great collectors of

the right and left bank, and the works have necessitated the interruption of traffic on the Seine. The spectacle which attracts so much attention is two vast tubes lying side by side, and united by massive iron bars, the extremities where they will join the quays being so formed as to make a complete syphon. The entire length of these cylinders is from 130 to 140 metres, and their construction is similar to that of cast-iron boilers; that is to say, they are made of strong iron plates, fastened with stout rivets, each plate forming a ring. These colossal tubes have been submerged without accident, although there was at first some difficulty in causing them to descend without turning slightly, an accident which would have rendered the work ineffectual. The desired result was obtained, however, by balancing the tubes with weights of pig iron and



THE DRAINAGE OF PARIS: FIXING WATER-SYPHONS TO CONNECT THE TWO BANKS OF THE SEINE.

country, of the man who, until his recent death, seemed somehow to unite in our very midst the past of English political history with the present of social and scientific advancement. Cannes is even now not a very crowded place; but it may be said to have taken its rise in popularity from the fact that Henry Lord Brougham lived there and loved to breathe its pure air and look out at the waves of the blue bight where the ships lay at anchor because the waters of the bay were too shallow to admit them to its shelter. A great event has just been consummated at Cannes, and has been celebrated by a fête such as has not been held even in that bright little town for many years. It signalled the completion of an enterprise that for a long time occupied the whole interest of the inhabitants, being, indeed, no less than the inauguration of a canal constructed to carry the waters of the Siagne into the town. The elegant châteaux and villas that crown the charming hills around the place had one great want—that and that was an adequate supply of drinkable water. Hitherto the indifferent quality as well as the limited quantity of the water has been

the great drawback to a residence in a place otherwise so delightful; and, as people must occasionally drink water even in a wine country, the want was a severe detriment to the increasing popularity of the place, where during the hot summer a drought was almost inevitable, and an ample water supply meant no less than increased health and a new enjoyment of life. Both these are secured now by the new undertaking, and we may believe that the inestimable benefit has been received with enthusiasm not only by the native population but by the visitors, so many of whom make Cannes their home during a great part of the year. This was the manner of the official programme on the occasion represented in our engraving.—At four o'clock a cortege, composed of the municipal authorities, the clergy, and an escort of troops, repaired, preceded by a band of music, to the principal reservoir on the road from Grasse, and there, in the midst of an immense concourse of the people, the Mayor pronounced an oration, in which he recalled the importance of the enterprise the success of which they had met to celebrate, and recognised in

then pumping in a certain quantity of water. The barges were then taken away and the immersion was perfectly accomplished.

OPENING OF THE NEW CANAL AT CANNES.

THAT a seaport town in the department of the Var, known only for its trade in anchovies, fruit, grain, and olive oil, and noted locally for the manufacture of perfumes, should rise to the rank of a select watering-place is nothing very surprising, since its picturesque situation at the bottom of a beautiful bay on the slope of a hill projecting into the sea is sufficient to account for it. It is remarkable, however, that the name of the place should have become as familiar to English ears as that of one of our own seaside haunts—not because many of us have visited it, but in consequence of its having for many years been the chosen retreat of one of the most prominent lawyers, statesmen, and writers of this

enologist terms the names of all those who had taken an active part in it. The procession was then re-formed, and went to the fountains of the Place Suquet, the one in the square named after Lord Brougham, and another in the Grand-Cours, which successively received the benediction of the clergy. At one of these stations a magnificent bouquet was presented to the Mayor by a deputation of young girls, and everywhere the proceedings were accompanied by ardent acclamations, which were evidently genuine, as recognising the enormous benefits to be derived from the work that the whole population had met to inaugurate, and the want of which had caused so much suffering. There was the genial and health-giving stream before their very eyes—the fine spray dashing in their faces as it was blown by the fresh breeze from the basins of the fountains where it flowed in a ceaseless and sparkling stream. At seven o'clock the fête was terminated by a grand banquet, to which a hundred guests were invited, and the speeches at which invoked a new era of prosperity for Cannes.

COLONEL SARMIENTO.

COLONEL SARMIENTO, who has just been chosen, almost by acclamation, President of the Argentine Republic, though he has shown his patriotism and military ability in the field, is chiefly known among his countrymen by his labours in the cause of education. Indeed, he is popularly termed "the schoolmaster." He was born in 1811, the year after the Argentine Republic won its independence, and is of Spanish origin. He regarded the establishment of Republican institutions as impossible unless the people were first educated, and spent many years in the United States studying the working of the common school system. After that, returning to his native country, he was made successively chief of the department of schools, senator, Minister of State, and governor of his native province. His election will, it is believed, be immediately followed by the adoption of the free-school system throughout the Argentine Confederation.

The Argentine Republic covers an area of 820,000 square miles, and comprises some of the finest agricultural and the very best grazing lands of South America. The great rivers flowing from the Andes and the mountains of Brazil stream through it, and the products of three climates belong to it. It is inhabited by three races—the Indian tribes of the pampas (a Quichua word, signifying treeless plains); the indigenous Peruvians, whose origin is doubtful; and the Spaniards, who, though comparatively few, are the dominant race. The majority of the population has sprung from the mixture of Spaniards with the various coloured races. The slave trade and slavery have been abolished, and there are now but few negroes in the country, hardly so many as the English, French, German, and Italian people who are now found in considerable numbers in the towns and cities, particularly in Buenos Ayres. The religion is Roman Catholic. Though nominally a republic, the constitution gives to the President many of the powers of a Dictator. To this office a large majority has recently elected Colonel D. D. F. Sarmiento. Sarmiento is a historical name in the Plata country, and the family traces its pedigree through the Spaniards to the Saracens. The new President, who at the time of his election was Argentine Minister at Washington, is perhaps better known in the United States than in his own country, and previous to his election was the subject of an interesting memoir written by Mrs. Mann, widow of the late Hon. Horace Mann, celebrated for his connection with the free-school system of New England, and first President of Antioch College, where persons of both sexes are educated together. During many years, before holding official positions in his own country, Colonel Sarmiento was a zealous student of the most pronounced Radicalism of every description, in New England, and returned to his country a transcendentalist and political Radical of the most progressive school. Nevertheless, on maturely observing the mongrel population of the Argentine Confederation, he became convinced that some training was necessary before it could become a pure republic; and he addressed himself to the work of establishing an educational system precisely similar to that of New England. He found himself bitterly opposed in this by the Roman Catholics and their Universities, upon which he immediately proceeded to wage war. The conflict, however, revealed the weakness of the old Spanish Catholic caste and the unpopularity of their Universities; and the election of Sarmiento may be regarded as the final victory of the Liberal movement in the Republic.



COLONEL SARMIENTO, THE NEW PRESIDENT OF THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.

The last number of the Spanish quarterly *Ambas Americas*, of which the new President is the editor, contains an article written by him, to which the position he has reached gives fresh interest. It is written in a good, somewhat French, style; shows its author's command of classical knowledge, and has an incisive wit; but the most striking thing about it is a modernness of the thought which few readers would expect to find in any literary production of South America. The theme of the article is the necessity of the abolition of the Universities as at present organised; and the grounds upon which he rests his case are those with which Mr. Lowe, Mr. Farrar, and others have recently made us so familiar. Indeed, the writer shows his familiarity, not only with the arguments, but the names of the English champions of his cause; and, which we confess surprises us, assumes a similar knowledge on the part of his readers. These gentlemen may, however, be astonished

to find that they are regarded as the unconscious agents of forces set in motion by General Grant and Count Bismarck. The result of the American war, Colonel Sarmiento thinks, has shaken the old ideas of Europe, and resulted in a general movement for the useful, practical, and universal education of the people; and "all modern Reformers, in order to open the way for the school as a basis, have been obliged, like Mr. Lowe, to batter down the old privileged University." "General Grant will die without even suspecting that, at Pittsburgh, he overthrew the old universities, as Columbus died without suspecting that he had discovered a new world and founded a more durable republic than the glorious but ephemeral one of his own Genoa. Such is the significance of the movement in England. The schools of the United States and Prussia have spoken in less than two years, changing the balance of power; and in Europe and America no one has doubted that the monitor and the needle-gun have behind them the only two people who are educated."

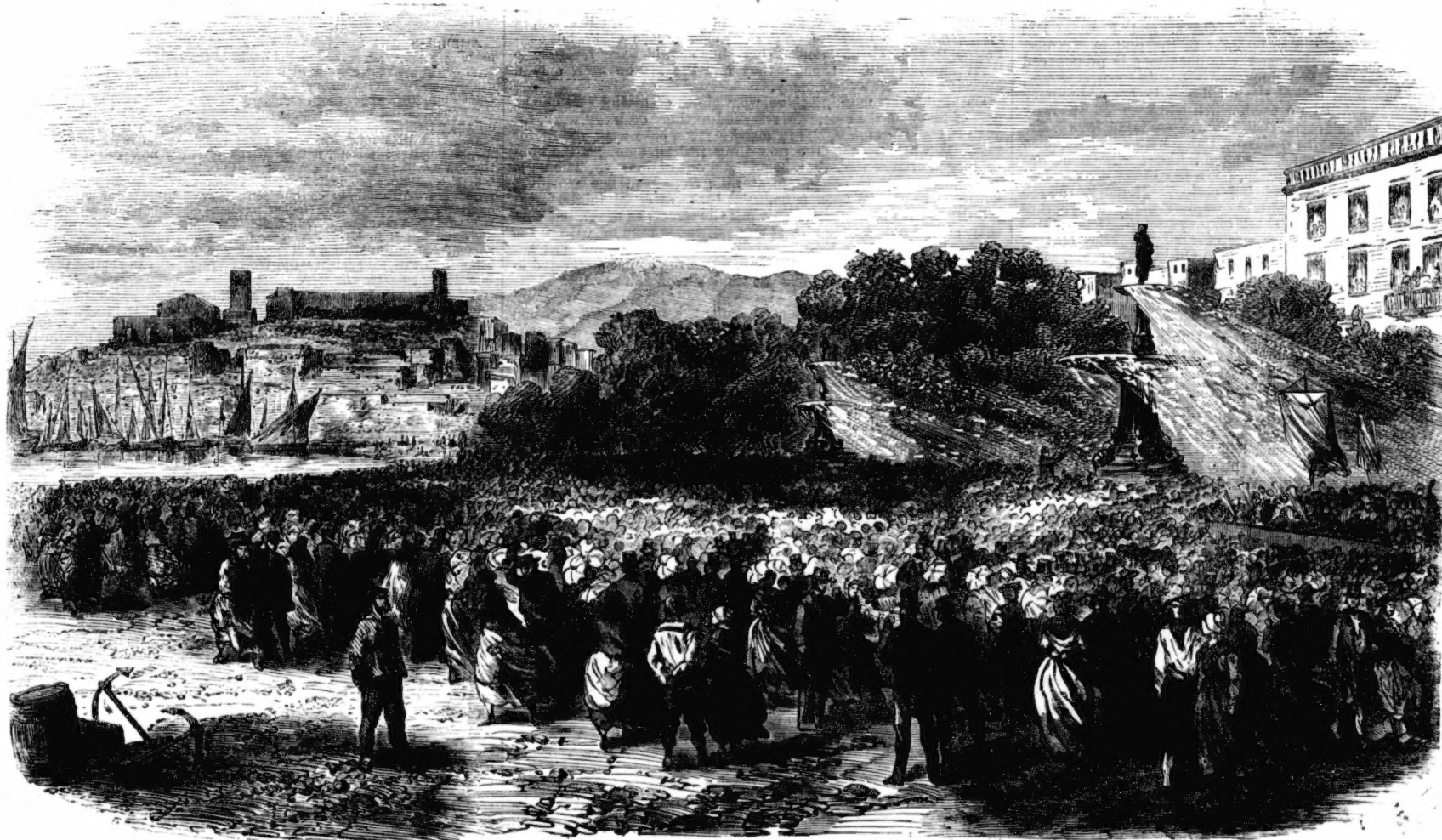
Sarmiento is a hearty hater of Latin. He sees it perpetuating the dark ages, preventing reason from seeing nature as it is instead of as ignorant ages saw it, making science obscure itself in the words of dead languages; and he accuses it of having launched the French Revolution on the false path it took. The heroes in that tragedy called themselves Aristides, Scipio, Phocion, Gracchus, Cato. "A little Corporal, full of genius, with the 'Commentaries of Caesar' in his pocket, realised the ideal type by carrying the Roman eagles through Europe at the head of the legions of a Corsican Caesar. After killing three millions of men in useless battles, he waked from his Latin nightmare in St. Helena, a little island, unknown to the Romans, but which represented the real world of our times, the ocean, which binds together all the nations of the earth."

Of course our author does not forget that the recent adventures of France in Mexico were undertaken for the avowed purpose of extending the power of the "Latin race." To the Spanish Universities of South America he attributes many of the antagonisms and wars of races which afflicted that country so perpetually by their resistance to social organisation and popular enlightenment. Like the Universities of England and France, they deal in poetry, and close the way to science. "A graduate of Oxford or Lima would not know at this day where his heart lies, if Molière had not pointed out the place in an immortal satire against the learning of doctors. It is now known in the Universities that we generally carry it on the left side."

These few extracts will enable our readers to form some idea of the man to whom power has been intrusted over 2,000,000 people, in a region of rapidly-growing political and commercial importance.

FRENCH DUELLING.

FULL particulars of the duel fought a few days ago between M. Paul de Cassagnac, of the *Paris Pays*, and M. de Lissagaray, of the *Avenir* of Auch, have been given by the *Figaro*. The two journalists fought in a back garden, and took up their position in a gravel walk ten yards long by two broad. The weapons used were foils from which the buttons had been removed. A glove was offered to each of the combatants, but was accepted by M. de Cassagnac only. M. de Cassagnac wore light summer trousers, loosely made, and slippers. He took off coat, waistcoat, and



INAUGURATION OF THE NEW CANAL FOR SUPPLYING THE TOWN OF CANNES WITH WATER.

shirt, and fought in his flannel waistcoat. M. Lissagaray does not wear flannel. He fought in his shirt and kept his boots on. After the word "Allez" had been pronounced the antagonists looked at one another fixedly for more than a minute without moving. M. Lissagaray was the first to attack. He pressed M. de Cassagnac rather warmly, who, however, contented himself with remaining on the defensive. All M. Lissagaray's thrusts were parried, and he at last found himself disarmed. The seconds stopped the contest for a time, and it was seen that M. Lissagaray's hand was bleeding. He would not declare the wound, and only asked permission to bathe his hand in water, to which the seconds consented.

M. Lissagaray renewed the attack with much coolness. M. de Cassagnac still remained on the defensive. He also displayed remarkable presence of mind, and, without replying to his adversary's thrusts, continued to press heavily upon his foil. Suddenly he made a lunge, but M. Lissagaray averted the blow, upon which M. de Cassagnac said to him, in the most courteous manner, "I do not think I ever saw any one guard better than you." In the meanwhile, M. Lissagaray did not cease to attack, until, at length, it could be seen that he was wearing himself out. He lost his foil a second time, slipped, and fell. The duel was again interrupted. M. de Cassagnac went to a tank in the garden and drank freely from the tap. M. Lissagaray did the same, and also washed his wounded hand in the running water.

When the third engagement began it was evident that M. Lissagaray was losing his strength. His thumb was swollen, and it was only with difficulty that he could hold his foil. Feeling that he was getting weaker and weaker, he cried to M. de Cassagnac, "Why do you not attack? You clearly wish to fatigue me." M. de Cassagnac replied by a gesture which signified "That is my affair," and one of the seconds called out, "On ne parle pas sous les armes." Two or three moments afterwards M. de Cassagnac attacked in his turn, and by the same thrust which M. Lissagaray had before been able to parry, but against which he was now powerless, pierced his breast. The seconds supported him against the wall while a doctor was being sent for, and M. de Cassagnac, advancing towards him, said, with great politeness, "Allow me to take your hand." "Non, Monsieur!" was all that M. Lissagaray replied. "After all," persisted M. de Cassagnac, "it is only a question of courage." "It is a question of principle, Sir, and of political dignity," replied M. Lissagaray. "I am sorry," answered M. de Cassagnac; "I should have been glad to shake hands with you."

M. Lissagaray now fainted. A cupping-glass was immediately placed on the wound in his breast to draw the blood outwards. But not a drop came. He was put to lie down on a mattress, and restoratives were administered. As soon as he recovered consciousness he made an effort to rise, and insisted on continuing the duel. But the seconds and the doctor formally objected. Besides, M. Lissagaray's hand and shoulder were quite paralysed. Nevertheless he maintained that the duel ought not to terminate until one or other of the combatants asked for mercy. For some days M. Lissagaray's life was despaired of; but he is now rapidly recovering from his wound, and it was announced the other day that he was about to be married to Mlle. Peyrat, daughter of M. Alphonse Peyrat, the editor of the *Avenir National*.

THE DONCASTER ST. LEGER.

THOUGH decidedly deficient in interest as compared with former anniversaries—yet certainly not wanting in sensational incidents—the St. Leger of 1868, which was run on Wednesday, lacked none of the peculiarly distinctive features we have been accustomed to associate with this the last of the trio of great weight-for-age races of the year.

The inclosure was thronged to excess, and the dense crowd of "excited Yorkshire" which lined each side of the course, extending as far as the Red House, proved conclusively that, notwithstanding the unpleasant rumours which were in circulation respecting certain of the competitors, and the unusually meagre character of the field, the great north-country race had lost none of its traditional attractions. The most commendable punctuality was observed throughout the day, the trio of opening events in the programme being disposed of upwards of half an hour before the time appointed for the decision of the great race. The telegraph showed a dozen runners out of the nineteen coloured on the card, the absentees being Lord Palmerston, The Sawyer, Sunstroke, Ritualist, Géant des Batailles, The Laird, and Prince George. (Lord Hastings's The Earl had been scratched some days previously, again, it is alleged, under somewhat suspicious circumstances.) The betting had been very erratic during the morning, Formosa and King Alfred alternately occupying the premier position in the quotations; but just before the start the pair became equal favourites, 100 to 80 being accepted about each. Viscount was quoted at 5 to 1, Paul Jones 100 to 15, Typhoeus 12 to 1, St. Ronan 20 to 1, Mercury 25 to 1, the others ranging between 66 and 100 to 1. Typhoeus was the first to put in an appearance on the course, followed by The Spy, Viscount, King Alfred, Paul Jones, and See-Saw; next came St. Ronan, Mercury, and the Viscountess colt; then Virtue and Orion, and Formosa last of all. The Oaks victrix was brought to the post in the perfection of blooming condition, and was unanimously pronounced to have vastly improved and thickened since she ran at Ascot, while the fine sweeping action she displayed in her preliminary canter conclusively refuted a canard, which had been industriously put about during the morning, that she was suffering from lameness. King Alfred, who was ridden by Daley without spurs, also attracted general attention; but though, like Formosa, he was unimpeachable in point of condition, not a few of the cognoscenti took exception to his high, fighting action. Mercury, though run in a hood, created a favourable impression; but Typhoeus looked big and was palpably short of preparation. After three false attempts, a beautiful start was effected, The Spy cutting out the work with a clear lead, Orion, Typhoeus, and Viscount being in close attendance, followed at some distance by Paul Jones, Formosa, and Mercury, See-Saw and King Alfred bringing up the rear division. The race was run at a great pace, The Spy holding the lead up to the last turn, where he gave way to Paul Jones and Mercury, the former at this point showing well in front. Nearing the half distance, however, Challenger, who had hitherto ridden with most exemplary patience, brought up Formosa on the outside; and the filly, answering gamely to the call of her jockey, had both her opponents safe a dozen strides from home, and cantered in an easy winner by two lengths. Mercury finished a bad third, the Spy fourth, See-Saw fifth, Typhoeus sixth, followed at long intervals by Virtue, King Alfred, Orion, St. Ronan, the Viscountess colt, and Viscount; the "Malton crack," Typhoeus, finishing absolutely last. King Alfred and the Viscountess colt broke down during the race.

"NOT UP TO THE MIXING AND WEIGHING."—At a late meeting of the St. Pancras board of guardians one of the applicants for a vacant office, who had left in the Army, was asked the question what he had been doing since he left the Army, and his answer was that he went into the grocery and cheesemongery business, and lost his money—a statement that was received with loud laughter by the members of the board. One remarked, "I suppose he was not up to the weighing;" a second, "He didn't know how to cut it fine;" a third, "He was not up to the mixing." These remarks were received with laughter, which the old soldier took in good part; but he did not get the vacant office.

LANDLORDISM IN WAREHAM.—Mr. Drax, on behalf of whom the votes of the Wareham electors were "requested" by his daughter, has sent a letter to a contemporary in which he inquires if, "in these Liberal times, it is to be considered that a landlord is to be prohibited from asking his tenants, by a simple request, to vote according to his wishes?" and says, "he has yet to learn that it is unreasonable that a daughter should ask her tenants to vote for her father, who was himself their landlord during a quarter of a century." He appears to attach a peculiar meaning to the word "request." There are requests and requests. Has Mr. Drax ever seen the sketch of the American traveller at the table-d'hôte who, presenting a revolver at the head of the gentleman opposite to him, requests him to "pass the salt"?

THE CABMEN'S STRIKE.

THE London cab proprietors and drivers have been as good as their word, having left the metropolis since last Saturday without cabs plying about the streets. A week before the assembled "trade" had determined to strike against the public if the grievances with the railway companies were not redressed, these grievances being that only privileged cabs are allowed on the private stands of the companies to take up the in-coming traffic. As the railway companies are quite careless as to what steps the cab proprietors and drivers may take, and do not intend to imitate the "free" principle at the Waterloo station, the strike was made as complete as possible last Saturday, and, generally speaking, none but privileged cabs were to be seen abroad. The streets in all parts of the metropolis, last Saturday, had an unwonted appearance, and looked almost deserted. Regent street and the West-End generally, down to the Strand, presented a clear road for traffic; but in the City itself the strike was not so general, there being in the streets, and even on certain stands, some non-privileged cabs complying with the spirit and letter of the Act of Parliament by plying for hire. There were plenty of the privileged cabs at the stations, and the strike cabmen gathered about the station doors to watch for any cases of inconvenience which might arise. If there were any cases, they were few, especially to incoming passengers, and the on-lookers had the mortification of seeing that their services could be dispensed with. Others of the strike cabmen drove about the streets in carts heralded by a trumpeter, and this procession made a point of hooting at every cabman found out with his vehicle. When the procession came to any unprivileged cab a point was made of taking the number of the cab, and, if possible, of the man, with a view, it is supposed, of making out a sort of "black-list" in the future. The drivers on strike assembled on Primrose-hill in the evening, when the form of a meeting was gone through. The speakers were chiefly those who have addressed cabmen's meetings of late, and the subjects dilated upon were the tyranny of the railway companies, the hard necessities of the cabmen, the impossibility of their earning the means of livelihood, and the money the masters demand, with railway stands closed against them, and the inconveniences the public were put to at the Great Eastern Railway that day through the want of cabs. The audience laughed intensely when they heard that there were no cabs at the Great Eastern Railway station that day to take away the tired women, children, and other passengers who had travelled long distances, and came to the metropolis burdened with luggage. This resolution was passed:—

That we, the cabdrivers of London, on account of the unfair treatment and refusal of the various railway companies to throw open their stations to us, are reluctantly but fully determined not to take out any proprietors' cabs until such times as these railways are open to each and all of us. This resolution to take effect from this day.

The cab proprietors, it is alleged, are supporting the men on strike, looking for a return, it is said, in an increased call upon their men when work shall be resumed. The inconvenience on Sunday was but slight, for usually there are few cabs about London early on Sunday, and early Sunday travellers generally arrange to travel without these vehicles.

On Monday and Tuesday the strike was continued, although both privileged and non-privileged cabs were to be seen plying. The wants of passengers arriving at the various railway stations were fully provided for; but some inconvenience was experienced by excursionists and other passengers proceeding from the metropolis. The result of the deputation to the Great Western directors has occasioned much dissatisfaction amongst both proprietors and men. On Monday seventy privileged drivers seceded; and it was stated that for a pecuniary consideration nearly 1000 of them would not attend at any railway station on Tuesday morning. That the cabowners are not unanimous in agreeing to the strike was proved by an application which was made at the Clerkenwell Police Court. A proprietor waited upon the sitting magistrate and explained that if he kept his cabs at home for two successive days he might be summoned and fined. On the other hand, if he sent out a cab it would be turned over; and some of his men, having been warned by experience, declined to risk the chances of an appearance in the streets in their ordinary capacity. The magistrate was unable to assist the applicant; he could only tell him to inform his men that if they were interfered with the assaults would be punished.

Another meeting of cab proprietors was held on Tuesday. The speakers complained that many of the non-privileged cabmen were assisting the railway companies to overcome the difficulty occasioned by the strike; and there were not wanting indications of a feeling on their part that they were likely to be beaten. One of them, indeed, talked about the expediency of resuming work and postponing the strike until the height of the next season. Other speakers, however, boasted that seventy privileged drivers had joined the strike, and that 1000 more were ready to do so "for a consideration." A deputation waited on Sir Richard Mayne, who received them with great courtesy and complimented the cabmen on their good conduct, but avowed it to be his intention to observe a strict neutrality between the contending parties. Sir Richard, in fact, declined to interfere on the one side or the other, but suggested to the cab proprietors that they should have recourse to legal remedies if they thought they had the law on their side in opposing the railway monopoly.

On Wednesday morning there were signs of giving way on the part of many of the men, who returned to their ordinary work, for at nearly all the stands, and in many streets, cabs were plying for hire. It was evidently the prevailing feeling amongst the non-privileged drivers that they could hold out no longer. The delegates assembled in committee at nine o'clock in the morning, when a resolution was submitted that after midnight non-privileged cabs be permitted to work the streets as usual, but that they should not ply for hire at any railway station or within 200 yards of one. After a lengthened discussion the meeting was adjourned to six o'clock in the evening, when the course suggested in the resolution was decided on. So the strike is at an end.

Last Saturday, by previous arrangement, a numerous deputation of hackney-carriage proprietors, from the amalgamated association, waited upon the Great Western Railway authorities at Paddington, their object being, if possible, to secure an adjustment of the dispute, and a consequent termination of the strike, in which the cabmasters appear to have earnestly embarked.

The deputation, which consisted of Mr. J. S. Crocker, secretary to the association; Mr. B. Pearce, president of the drivers' association, and thirteen of the principal non-privileged proprietors, was received by Sir Daniel Gooch, chairman of the board of directors, accompanied by Mr. F. G. Saunders, secretary; Mr. J. Young, solicitor to the company; and Mr. G. N. Tyrrell, superintendent of the line.

Mr. Crocker introduced the deputation, several of whom spoke at some length on the desirability of abolishing the railway privilege system, and in reference to the grievances which it was urged were entailed upon the non-privileged proprietors and drivers.

Sir D. Gooch said:—"In reply to your remarks, Gentlemen, I may say that our first duty, as directors, is to take care of our passengers, and we endeavour to do this to the best of our ability. The present system of privileged cabs has existed at Paddington for the past twenty years, and it is but fair to assume—no complaints from passengers having ever reached us—that the system gives every satisfaction, from a public point of view. That it is satisfactory to a large section of your own trade is evident, from there being constantly a number of applications sent in to us for privilege to work the station. The public tell us, and we know it, that by the privilege system they get a better class of cab, and I have myself heard it stated that a Great Western cab is looked upon as being cleaner and better appointed than the generality of cabs on the ranks. In the next place, the privileged cabs are much more attentive to the require-

ments of the station, looking upon themselves more in the light of private servants of the company than public. Those are the two most important grounds of consideration as between ourselves and the public, and we do not see how those considerations can be covered by making the alteration you propose. Being of this opinion, we are not prepared to make any alteration. A strong pressure has been put upon us, and it may be that we might look to the desirability of forming a Railway Cab Company if this pressure is to continue. We are in charge of a very large amount of valuable property, and it is our duty to see that it is not depreciated by such contingencies as the present. We firmly believe that the privilege system is necessary to the proper carrying on of our traffic, that it is necessary to the comfort and convenience of our passengers, and that it is generally advantageous to us; and we cannot see that it is so full of hardship to yourselves. We do not think we should have that security for a proper and efficient supply of cabs at our station as we now possess if we were to change our system. We are not fighting for our pockets in this matter, because, looking at it on financial grounds, we should improve our position somewhat by abolishing the present arrangement. But we believe the privilege system to be the best for our passengers. I am sorry I cannot hold out any hope at present that we shall abolish the system, for the reasons I have stated. I do not know that I can say more than that at present we are not prepared to interfere with existing arrangements."

After a few remarks from Mr. Gulliford and others, the deputation withdrew.

The directors of the other railways are of a like mind as those of the Great Western.

"PRIVILEGED" CAB REGULATIONS.

THERE is so much misunderstanding of the real facts with reference to the "privileged cabs" at the chief metropolitan termini that the following statement of the position of their owners at the Euston station of the London and North-Western Railway may be read with interest. A limited number of cabs only are admitted under an agreement, the chief features of which are that all drivers should be under the control of properly authorised officers of the company; that all carriages and horses not approved shall be refused admission; that all carriages shall be altogether excluded the drivers of which have been guilty either of drunkenness, insolence, refusing to take a fare when not engaged, overcharge of fare or for luggage, refusing to give his destination when leaving the station, or for the breach of any other regulation in their agreement; and that a sum of 1s. 6d. per week for each cab be paid by the owner to the company's appointed officer towards the expenses of supervision. Policemen are appointed at the entrance and exit gates to regulate the admission of cabs, and to register the destination of each as it passes out of the station. Two officers also attend on the platform to superintend the cab rank, and to see that the fares are taken in turn by the drivers. A cab clerk receives every morning from each driver a statement of his previous day's work, showing the destination of the cabs and the fares received by each driver. These statements are checked against the gateman's register, and are found useful for reference in dealing with complaints lodged by passengers. The gross revenue received by the London and North-Western Railway Company from privileged cabs at Euston during twelve months ending Aug. 31, 1868, amounted to £335 8s., and the company's expenses for policemen, cab clerk, and stationery during the same period was £409 10s. 11d., showing a balance of actual loss to the company, instead of, as has been stated at some of the cabmen's meetings, a gain of £12,000 a year. In addition to the fee of 1s. 6d. per week per cab paid by the owners the railway company receives a contribution of 2d. per week from each cabman. These subscriptions have amounted in the twelve months under notice to £37 5s. 4d., and for this sum the company provides for the exclusive use of the cabmen a large room, open at all hours of the day and night, with fire, lights, water, and all conveniences for cooking and partaking of meals. It is not too much to say, therefore, that the privileged-cab arrangements as now existing at Euston are maintained less for the company's profit than for the public convenience. Indeed, it is a fact that the contribution offered by the cabmen of 1d. per cab on each occasion of entering the station would produce a revenue of nearly £3000 per annum, instead of £372 13s. 4d., as at present. Although under the present system 84,600 separate journeys were registered at the Euston gate during the six months ending June 30, only nine complaints were received by the company from the public, and in one case only was the offence considered sufficient to warrant dismissal from the station. Both the privileged cabmasters and their drivers are satisfied with the present system, and it is believed that some of the oldest and best-conducted drivers in the metropolis are to be found among the privileged men. Many of the drivers from Euston have worked there continuously for periods of from twenty to twenty-eight years without a single complaint having been registered against them. In six days ending on the 29th ult. 113 fares were taken by ordinary cabs from the front yard to the Euston station.

AMERICAN ANTIQUITIES.—We are told of some discoveries recently made by railway surveyors on the banks of the Little Colorado river, in the territory of Arizona; walls of buildings still 8 ft. or 9 ft. high, irrigating canals, and ruins of a castle, of which the walls are still 30 ft. high. The ruined buildings are of hewn stone. A paper recently read at a meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science held in Chicago, on the "Geological Evidences of Man's Antiquity in the United States," maintained that four American races preceded the red man; first, the mould builders; second, a race in the territory now called Wisconsin; third, a warlike race in the region south of Lakes Ontario and Erie; and fourth, a religious people in Mexico. Pottery, arrow-heads, &c., have been found, the writer said, in conjunction with and beneath the mastodon and megatherium. While Dr. Hooker has been drawing public attention to a race who erect dolmens, &c., in India, Mr. Squiers has been photographing ancient dolmens in Peru. The sitting posture in which the dead were anciently placed in Mexico and elsewhere in America, too, is interesting in connection with the ancient "Old World" races, who also buried their dead in a sitting posture.—*Builder*.

AN AMERICAN UNIVERSITY.—The University in which Mr. Goldwin Smith has accepted a professorship seems to have little in common with that in which the professor lately filled the chair of history, or, indeed, with any other in this part of the world. Its originator and principal (we suppose he must be called), Mr. Ezra Cornell, gives in the New York papers a full account of what the new institution is designed to be and to do. In the first place, he says, the trustees aimed to arrange a system of manual labour which, while it would be compulsory upon none, would furnish all the students of the University with the opportunity to develop their physical strength and vigour by labour, the fair compensation for which would pay the expenses of their education. Students will be employed in cultivating and raising, on a farm of 300 acres, the various productions best suited to furnish the college tables. These will include live stock for producing milk, butter, and cheese, and to be killed for meat; grain for bread, and vegetables and fruits of all kinds suited to the climate and soil. Mechanical employment will be given to all in the machine shop of the University. This will be equipped with an engine of 25-horse power, lathes, planing-machines for iron and wood, and all the most improved implements and tools for working in iron and wood. Here Mr. Cornell's undergraduates are to manufacture tools, machinery, models, patterns, &c. The erection of the additional building required for the University will furnish employment, he says, for years to students in need of it. There will also be employment in laying out, improving, and beautifying the farms and grounds of the University, in road-making, and similar occupations. The work done by students will be paid for at the current rates paid elsewhere for like services. The work is to be done under the supervision of the professors, and competent superintendents and foremen. It will be the constant aim (the students are promised) of the trustees and faculty of the University to render it as attractive and instructive as possible, and especially to make it conducive to the health, growth, and physical vigour of the students, besides affording them the means of self-support and independence, while receiving all the advantages of the University. With such combined facilities for instruction and maintenance, all the expenses of a first-class faculty and of tuition being paid by the endowment, Mr. Cornell trusts that no person who earnestly desires to be thoroughly educated will find difficulty in becoming so by his own exertions at the Cornell University. In conclusion, Mr. Cornell assures the "boys" that if they will perform one fourth as much labour as he did at their ages, or as he does now at sixty years of age, they will find no difficulty in paying their expenses while prosecuting their studies.

POLICE.

ROBBING A FRIENDLY SOCIETY.—Mr. Thomas Oliver, bootmaker, Dover-road, secretary to the South Metropolitan £50 Provident Society, held at the Artichoke Inn, Newington-cumsey, appeared before Mr. Partridge, on remand, charged with unlawfully withholding the sum of £87 10s. 10d., received by him on account of the society. Mr. Hicklin appeared to prosecute, and Mr. E. P. Wood defended. Mr. John Castle said he was a member and one of the trustees of the society. The defendant was until lately secretary, and was paid at the rate of 3d. per quarter for each member. It was his duty to attend all meetings of the society, keep the minutes, and receive all contributions and fines, which he should hand over to the trustees, who paid them the following day into the Southwark savings bank. In consequence of some complaints being made, a general meeting of the society was held, and the whole of the secretary's and treasurer's accounts were audited. It was then found that the defendant was deficient in the sum of about £100. On his not paying the money the present proceedings were ordered to be taken, according to the 26th rule of the society, which set forth—"That if any officer, member, or person whatsoever, by false representation or imposition, shall obtain possession of any moneys, securities, books, papers, or other effects of the society; or, having the same in his possession, shall withhold or misapply the same, or shall wilfully apply any part of the same, to purposes other than those expressed or directed in the rules, he may, upon complaint made by any person on behalf of this society, be summoned before a Justice; and if the latter shall determine the complaint to be proved, he shall adjudge and order him to deliver up all such moneys, &c., or to repay the amount applied improperly, and to pay, if he thinks fit, a further sum of £20, together with costs not exceeding 20s.; and in default he may be committed to the House of Correction, with or without hard labour, for any time not exceeding three months." In continuation, witness said that, when the deficiency in defendant's accounts was discovered, he sent him a copy of the resolution passed at the meeting, when he received a reply from him saying he could not account for it. Witness had also told him about his being a defaulter for nearly £200, when he replied that it could not be so much as that or half that sum. Mr. Alfred E. T. Worley, a member of the society, said he was appointed to audit the accounts for 1866, 1867, and 1868. The result of his investigation was that he discovered that the secretary was a defaulter to the amount of £87 10s. 10d. He afterwards examined another receipt-book, and found a further deficiency of £17 15s. 11d. Prior to witness auditing the accounts, the defendant told him that he would not find the balance right, as he was deficient about £100. Mr. Samuel Miller, the president of the society, and Mr. Frederick Hayward, proprietor of the Artichoke Inn, having also given evidence, Mr. Wood, on the part of the defendant, said the affairs of the society had been carried on in such a loose manner that it would be impossible for his Worship to convict. There had been great confusion with the accounts, and mistakes made by all parties concerned. Mr. Partridge said he did not understand why the defendant was not placed in the felon's dock for embezzlement, as that would have been the proper course in so bad a case. He had listened to the evidence and examined the books with great care, and he must contradict the statement of Mr. Wood that the affairs of the society were carried on in a loose manner. He was of opinion that they were carefully managed. There was nothing in the evidence to show that there was any negligence on the part of the officers, except the defendant, whose conduct had been so base that he should put the Act in full force against him. He must therefore pay £87 10s. 10d., with a further sum of £20, and 20s. costs, making in all £108 10s. 10d., or suffer three months' hard labour in the House of Correction.

"A REVOLUTIONIST."—Augustine Byrne was placed at the bar before Mr. Alderman Hale, on Tuesday, charged with being in possession of a number of firearms, supposed to be intended for an unlawful purpose, and also three spirit measures, supposed to have been stolen. The circumstances under which the prisoner was apprehended were peculiar. On Monday the prisoner's wife was apprehended and brought before Mr. Alderman Hale for stealing about fifty-three yards of calico from the establishment of Messrs. Vyse and Sons, Wood-street. The woman was cook in Messrs. Vyse and Sons' service, and in a lock-up which was under her control, in the kitchen, the missing calico was found. The woman was remanded, and on the police searching her lock-up they found a tin canister containing a quantity of ammunition, which she said belonged to her husband. The officers then went to the prisoner's lodgings, and there found the firearms which were the subject of the present inquiry. J. W. Fawke, detective officer, said that about three o'clock that morning he saw the prisoner at Moor-lane station, where he had been brought, in custody of another officer, by his instructions. He told the prisoner that he had his wife in custody for stealing a quantity of calico from her employers, and that on searching his lodgings at 32, New Union-street, Little Moorfields, he had found a number of sword-bayonets and rifles underneath his bed, also an officer's sword and other things, and that unless he could explain how he became possessed of them he should detain him. The station-sergeant then read over a list of articles which witness found at the prisoner's lodgings, among which were one sword, seven sword-bayonets, one sheath-knife, one small dirk, one pikehead, one pistol holster, one long musket barrel, seven short musket barrels, seven ramrods, one Fenian hat, seventy-two copies of the *Irish Times* newspaper, one number of the "History of Ireland," and various cards and memoranda. He told the prisoner that was the list of the things which were found in his place, and showed him the officer's sword, and he replied that it was presented to him when he was a colour-sergeant in the Garibaldian army. He then asked him about the sword-bayonets and the gun-barrels, and he replied that he had been a soldier all his life, and they were trophies he had kept. He showed the prisoner a tin box found at Messrs. Vyse's, which his wife said belonged to him, and

which the prisoner admitted was his. It contained two iron bullet-moulds, 123 leaden bullets, 100 rounds of ammunition in packages, 61 rounds loose, and 35 rounds of blank cartridge, which the prisoner said he kept for his own amusement. When asked what he was, he said he was a revolutionist, and had been one all his life, and hoped he should die one. Witness told him he should detain him, and would search him. Prisoner then took a five-chambered revolver out of his pocket and put it on the table. At the prisoner's lodgings three measures were found, which had the name of Mr. T. Mischief, 414, Oxford-street, on them; some cards relating to a raffle for a five-chambered revolver, and also copies of several speeches of the man known in the United States as the Fenian "General" Burke, together with some handbills referring to a meeting to be held in relation to "a friendly lead," or a raffle for some charitable object with an unlimited number of members. Alderman Hale (looking over the handbills)—Oh! here is Mr. Finlen, the man who has starved his children, chairman of this meeting; and here are some other names. Prisoner—My name is not there. Alderman Hale—No, it is not; but you appear to have got into bad company. Fawke, cross-examined by the prisoner—Have you ever been to New York? Fawke—No. Prisoner—Do you know that you can buy as many as you like of those Fenian hats there? Fawke—No, I do not. Prisoner—How can you say this is a Fenian hat? It was given to me. Alderman Hale—There are plenty of Fenians in New York. Prisoner—Yes; and everywhere else. Alderman Hale—I suppose you want a remand? Fawke—If you please, Sir. Alderman Hale—Have you anything to say why I should not remand you? Prisoner—No; I will abide by your decision; but on the next occasion I will have legal advice. At present I have not been able to communicate with anybody. The prisoner was remanded.

James Cromwell Hartley, formerly clerk to Messrs. King and Whitaker, of No. 12, Little Knight-riding-street, was placed at the bar, before Alderman Hale, at Guildhall, on Wednesday, charged with stealing cheques and money to the amount of £217 belonging to his employers. Mr. Albert Turner, of the firm of Sole and Turner, Aldermanbury, prosecuted; and Mr. Montagu Scott, of Guildford-street, watched the case on behalf of the prisoner. On Aug. 1 the prisoner was sent to the Union Bank to pay in over £1200 in money and cheques, to draw out £82 10s., to pay in a cheque to Messrs. Williams, Deacon, and Co., on account of the prosecutors, and to receive a cheque from the London and Westminster Bank. The prisoner received that cheque and kept it. He also kept all the rest of the money and cheques except one for £1005, which he paid into the Union Bank, to the credit of his employers. He then absconded, and was not heard of until recently, when he was apprehended by detective Hawkins. Mr. A. G. Edmunds proved paying the cheque for £82 10s. over the counter of the Union Bank, but could not say whether it was the prisoner to whom he paid it. David Hawkins produced a piece of paper on which was a memorandum in the prisoner's handwriting:—"Ten £5 notes, £50; Post-office order, £2; cheque on Barclay, £25; two country notes, £10; payable, £15; gold, £115; grand total, £217." Mr. Scott said he could not resist the overwhelming evidence against the prisoner, and would advise him to plead guilty, in the hope that the magistrate would deal with it summarily. Alderman Hale said it was too serious a case for him to deal with, and fully committed the prisoner for trial.

ALL ALONG OF MOTHER-IN-LAW.—James Hammond, aged twenty-nine, a labourer, of 28, Bridgewater-street, Somers' Town, was charged before Mr. Cooke, at Clerkenwell, on Tuesday, with assaulting his wife Emma.

The wife, who gave her evidence in a very pert way, said that between eleven and twelve o'clock at night her husband came home, and she asked him how he had enjoyed himself with his friends, he being a cricketer, and playing with the one-legged eleven, having lost one of his legs in the Navy. He told her he wanted none of her "say," and because she would talk to him he struck her with his open hand on the forehead. After that she went into the street, and some time afterwards meeting a constable she gave him into custody. Mr. Cooke asked why the defendant had got no marks of violence about her, and the assault, according to her own showing was a very slight one.

The constable (one of the Y division, attached to Somers' Town) said he heard a great noise in the street, and, going there, he saw the man and woman. The wife gave the defendant into custody for assaulting her.

Mr. Cooke—Did you see any assault committed? The Constable—No; but I asked her if she had got a violent blow, and, as she said she had, I took him into custody.

Mr. Cooke—It was highly improper for you to take the defendant into custody when you saw no marks of violence and did not witness any assault. It was a much better case for a summons. Were the parties sober?

The constable said that both of them were sober, and repeated that he saw nothing of the assault; but, after a pause, added, "she had a bump on her forehead."

The defendant's mother-in-law, having given evidence, said that the defendant called her daughter an offensive name, and then she interfered and demanded to know what he meant by it. She would not allow her daughter to be called bad names.

The defendant said that, as soon as he got home, his wife began "jawing" him, and because he spoke she and his mother-in-law "dropped into" him. His wife got a knife and attempted to stab him, and then he might have hit her in pushing her off. He was comfortable enough with his wife before his mother-in-law came to live with him; but since she had lived with him he had not had a moment's peace.

Mr. Cooke said if the defendant did not like his mother-in-law in his house he had better turn her out. The defendant's mother-in-law had no business in the defendant's apartments, and had no right to interfere in his domestic affairs. The defendant had admitted that he pushed his wife,

and he should order him to enter into his own recognisances to keep the peace towards her.

The defendant said he should see what he could do to get rid of his mother-in-law, and then left the court.

JUVENILE FORGERS.—Two boys, named Thomas Bilton and Walter Wright, of the respective ages of thirteen and fourteen years, living in Barnsbury, were charged, at the Mansion House, with forging and uttering a banker's cheque for £66 11s., with intent to defraud.

Mr. Mullens, solicitor to the London Bankers' Association, conducted the prosecution. The prisoners, he said, were charged with forging a cheque for £66 11s. on Messrs. Williams, Deacon, and Co., bankers, in Birch-in-lane; and, as regarded the boy Wright, it was about as bad a case as had ever come within his experience. It appeared that Mr. Coleman, the secretary to the Indigent Blind Society, in Red Lion-square, advertised for a boy. The prisoner Wright replied to the advertisement, and was eventually engaged. Three days after he entered the service he forged the cheque in question, which purported to be signed by two members of the house committee. By some means or other Wright had obtained access to a cupboard in the secretary's office in which the society's paid cheques and cheque-books were kept, and after that six cheques with the counterfoils were abstracted from the book. Upon one of the forms so stolen the forged cheque for £66 11s. was written. The prisoner Wright went to the office on Monday, Aug. 17, but left immediately afterwards on some pretext. He and the other prisoner (Bilton) were apprehended at the Pentonville Baths; and, on being charged with the forgery, the prisoner Wright said he filled up the cheque, and Bilton presented it for payment at Messrs. Williams and Co.'s; that they had been travelling about together ever since; and that, while on a visit to Gravesend, they were buying some apples at a stall, and a man snatched a bag containing about £60 of the money which the prisoner Bilton had in his hand at the moment, and ran away with it.

A son of Mr. Coleman, the secretary, proved that the signatures which purported to be those of two of the managing committee were forgeries, and were in the prisoner's handwriting.

Mr. W. Stiff, cashier to Williams, Deacon, and Co., proved that the cheque in question was cashed there on Aug. 15, but he could not say by whom. It was exchanged for a note for £50, one for £10, and another for £5, with £1 11s. in coin.

The notes were afterwards exchanged for gold at the Bank of England, and it was stated incidentally that the prisoner Wright had lately forged the name of Mr. Sawbridge, a solicitor in Wood-street, Cheapside, in whose service he was, to a cheque for £43. Curiously enough, the name of Mr. Sawbridge was forged on the back of the three notes which were changed at the Bank of England.

The prisoners were remanded for a week.

ROBBING EMPLOYERS.—At Guildhall, on Monday, Robert Ray, thirteen, was brought up on remand for stealing 10½ lb. weight of old metal from the machine-room of Messrs. Bradbury and Evans, printers, Bouverie-street. The prisoner had been brought into Messrs. Bradbury and Evans's employment through the sympathy of Mr. Palmer, the foreman of the machine-room, but afterwards he robbed the firm. On the last examination the father attended, when it clearly appeared that he had not taken proper care of the boy. Alderman Dakin said it was very creditable to Mr. Palmer that he had taken so great an interest in the boy. He should send him for ten days to prison and then for four years to the Boys' Reformatory at Wandsworth. Mr. Palmer promised when the boy came out of the reformatory still to do what he could for him, and the prisoner said he would avail himself of the offer.

ALEXANDER McLEAN, a young man acting as collector to Mr. Dunn, bookseller, Ludgate-hill, was also placed at the bar, on remand, charged with stealing £2 19s. 6d., which had been entrusted to him to purchase books. Mr. Wontner prosecuted. The prisoner had orders to purchase several dozens of different magazines, for which he received the money; but instead of doing so he purchased two dozen of each less than he was told, and put the money for those two dozen in his pocket. To make up the number at Mr. Dunn's shop he used to manage, in piling them, to work in two dozen old numbers of each, so as to deceive his employer. He was at length detected and given into custody. The prisoner pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to six months' imprisonment, with hard labour. The sum of £3 0s. 4d., secreted by the prisoner, which he confessed to be part of the proceeds of the robberies, was ordered to be given up to the prosecutor.

THE LAWS OF EXTRADITION.—The Select Committee appointed to inquire into the state of our treaty relations with foreign Governments regarding extradition, with a view to the adoption of a more permanent and uniform policy on the subject, have agreed to the following report, which has just been issued:—"That it is desirable that greater facilities should be given than now exist for making arrangements with foreign States for the surrender to them of persons accused of the commission of crimes in the territory of such States respectively, and who have escaped to this country; and for the surrender by them to the Government of the United Kingdom of persons accused of crimes who have escaped to their territories from this country. That the list of crimes which should form the subject of extradition between this country and foreign countries requires to be carefully considered, but might, with advantage to the public interests, be made more comprehensive than the list of crimes enumerated in the only three treaties of extradition now in force between the United Kingdom and other countries—namely, France, the United States, and Denmark. That a general Act of Parliament should be passed, enabling her Majesty, by Order in Council, to declare that persons accused, upon proper and duly authenticated prima facie evidence, of the commission of any of the crimes to be enumerated in such Act, should be surrendered to any foreign Government within whose jurisdiction such crime is alleged to have been committed, and with which arrangements have been made for the extradition of persons accused

of crimes: provided that the evidence should, with the exceptions mentioned in 5 and 6 Vict., cap. 75, s. 2, and 29 and 30 Vict., cap. 121, be such as would justify the commitment of the offender for trial, if the crime had been committed in England. That every arrangement should be required by the Act of Parliament to be terminable by either party, at any time, after the expiration of a moderate period of notice. That it shall be required by the Act of Parliament that every such arrangement should expressly except from the liability to extradition such persons as are accused of crimes which are deemed, by the party to the arrangement of whom the surrender is demanded, to be of a political character, provided that any person accused of a crime which is deemed, by the party to the arrangement of whom the surrender is demanded, to constitute assassination, or an attempt to assassinate, shall not be included in this exception. That copies of every such arrangement, and of the Order in Council which embodies it, shall be laid before either House of Parliament within six weeks of the issue of such order if Parliament be then sitting; or if it be not then sitting, then within six weeks of the next meeting of Parliament. That every such arrangement should contain an express stipulation that no person surrendered shall be put on his trial, or detained within the State to which he is surrendered, for any crime committed previous to his surrender, other than that on account of which he has been surrendered, without having been previously restored, or having had an opportunity of returning to the territory of the State making the surrender. That it be one condition of such arrangements, on the part of the United Kingdom, with respect to any prisoner who shall be ordered by competent authority to be surrendered to any foreign Government, that he be remanded to safe custody for a limited period, say fifteen days, before final surrender, and he be informed, by the authority making such order and remand, that it is competent for him to apply, in the mean time, for a writ of habeas corpus. That upon the hearing of the case, on habeas corpus, it shall be open to the accused to question the bona fides of the demand for his extradition, upon the ground that his surrender has, in fact, been sought for political reasons. That all legal proceedings necessary for the surrender of an offender by the United Kingdom, on account of a crime committed in a foreign country, should originate in an application before the principal metropolitan police court. That the Act 29 and 30 Vict., c. 121, which expires this year, making certain provisions with respect to the admission of judicial or official documents, or copies thereof, in evidence against persons accused of crimes, in accordance with the extradition treaties now in force, should be further temporarily continued.

THE NEW MASTER AND SERVANTS ACT.—At Highgate Police Court, a labourer named Read was summoned for refusing to do the work requested by his masters, Messrs. Denison, coal merchants, Finchley. He had been twelve months in their employ as a carman and general weekly servant. He was requested to assist in making a tank, which he refused to do, went into a public-house, and on his return into the yard behaved in an impudent manner, and was ordered out of the place. Mr. Denison said he had no wish to deal severely with the defendant; but, as they employed a number of men, this prosecution was necessary. Mr. Skaife, chief clerk, referred to the new Master and Servants Act, and said defendant could be fined for any damage incurred by his refusal, and the Bench could terminate the contract of service. The defendant said he had no right to do the work he was ordered. The magistrate fined the defendant 1s. and 6s. costs out of the wages due, and terminated the contract of service.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.
FRIDAY, SEPT. 4.

BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.—J. J. LOVEGROVE, Isleworth decorator.
BANKRUPTS.—J. CROFTS, Finch-lane, City, sharedealer.—T. GRIFFITHS, Upper Whitcomb-street, grocer.—R. EDWING, Norton-folgate, potato-dealer.—J. DICKSON, New Barnet, manufacturing chemist.—R. HEWITT, Brighton, linen draper.—S. M. GARDEN and M. COUGHMAN, Clapham, dress-makers.—T. MORGAN, Notting-hill, plasterer.—G. F. PHELPS, Kensington, builder.—P. PRITCHARD, Great St. Helen's, carpenter.—S. GILLMAN, Clerkenwell, engine-turner.—W. J. CAMP, Camberwell, debt collector.—E. B. J. MCCAHEY, Islington, clerk.—L. SULEAU, Bayswater, watch and clock maker.—M. A. BATCHELOR, Crofton, market gardener.—T. TOOVEY, High Holborn, undertaker.—D. B. SWABE, Commercial-road East, cigar-dealer.—H. BELL, Finsbury, tobacconist.—J. WOPPOL, Poplar, general dealer.—G. D. ARCHER, 11, Nova Scotia.—J. N. CHAMPION, Islington, house decorator.—G. PATTISON, Chatham, shopman.—J. C. MORGAN, Bow, carpenter.—G. JONES, jun., H. Reford.—H. MORRIS, Nottingham, farmer.—H. GELF, Bristol.—J. COBAY, Cardiff, baker.—S. ROBERTS, Blackwood, grocer.—G. KNIGHT, Kew, plumber.—J. MARTINDALE, Liverpool, Thomas the Apostle, miller.—R. SHAW and ROBERTS, Shaw, saddle-makers, woolen manufacturer, D. CORDING, Bolton, bookbinder.—W. C. WINTER, Sheffield, watchmaker.—E. LAMB, Sheffield, ironmonger.—G. DOPSON, Southsea, greengrocer.—W. PITT, Liverpool, manager of a farm.—H. MORTIMER, Neithrop, baker.—R. ELLIMAN, Davenry, grocer.—H. LAMBDEN, Reading, boxmaker.—H. NELSON, Kilgar, grocer.—S. WOOD, Grantham, beerhouse-keeper.—E. YOUNG, Kingston-on-Thames, miller.—W. SUDBURY, Manchester, waiter.—M. LEONARD, Middleborough, plateroller.—J. ELLISON, New Elvet, grocer.—J. DEWHURST, Peterborough, hatter.—J. BARKER, Leeds, cloth-press.—W. F. BEST, Exeter, tailor.—T. MOORE, jun., his field Woodhouse, beer-seller.—J. MARSH, Sutton, licensed retailer in spirits.—G. GLEDHILL, Halifax, boot and shoe maker.—E. J. ADY, Chatham, salesman.—E. PARKER, Nottingham.—G. J. ADY, Gloucester.—T. H. WASHBURN, Salford, attorney-at-law.—M. GIBBERT, Cheshire.—G. DOUGHAITE, Boston, engine fitter.—J. BECKETT, Tarrin.—G. ADAMS, Newcastle-on-Tyne, clerk.—T. E. FRITCHARD, Colchester, plumber.—F. WOOD, Bromsgrove, cowkeeper.—H. WARREN, Southampton, printer.—D. WIGGINS, York, saddler.—H. BOWELL, Dudley, licensed victualler.—G. SMITH, Brighams, wheelwright.—J. W. ROSSON, Coddington, straw hat manufacturer.—J. ROWLANDS, Tregaron, innkeeper.—R. O. HORSWILL, Dighton, boot and shoe maker.—J. ROSTON, Manchester, packing-case maker.—H. OLIVER, Hamersmith, grainer.—S. WINDSOR, East Moulsey, lodging-house keeper.—R. FORTES, Newcastle-on-Tyne, joiner.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 8.

BANKRUPTS.—G. F. T. M. REUTER, Clapham, wine merchant.—R. J. ROLFE, Deptford, baker.—G. WEBB, Old Kent-road, builder.—R. MYERS, Camden road, engineer.—J. CURTIS, Hamersmith, clerk.—T. J. WATKINS, Gravesend, waterman pilot.—J. K. KINCHANT, Dalton, grocer.—C. READING, Caterham, carpenter.—H. SLOPER, Rotherhithe-street, clothier.—J. R. HILL, Hatton garden, commission agent.—R. BEECH, Clerkenwell, coffee-house keeper.—E. MOORE, Fenchurch-street, twine dealer.—W. J. STACEY, Old Kent-road, baker.—T. BAXTON, Piccadilly.—J. REEVE, Birmingham, druggist.—J. HUMPHREYS, Mardol, licensed victualler.—W. SOMERS, sen., and W. SOMERS, jun., Westborough, coachbuilders.—J. SHORTEEN, Birmingham, grocer.—A. NELSON, Atherstone, lodging-house keeper.—S. WHITE, Birmingham, retail brewer.—T. PARKINSON and C. RILEY, Manchester, cloth commission agents.—J. ASHCROFT, Atherton, bookseller.—J. A. WALLWORTH, Manchester, starch manufacturer.—R. BULL, Aston Manor.—T. W. PRICE, Wednesbury.—J. WILD, Wolverhampton, police constable.—T. SHARP, Bas enthraste, innkeeper.—T. A. CRESSWELL, Dighton, blacksmith.—J. MAN-ELL, Bilton.—W. STANWAY, Shrewsbury, butcher.—H. FLOWMAN, Yeovil, saddler.—G. HORSLEY, St. Kenhead, bridewell keeper.—W. BARHAM, Darlaston, rope manufacturer.—R. SWAINE, Manchester, bookseller.—J. WEBB, Manchester, coachman.—J. CHAPMAN, Middleton, innkeeper.—B. BAKER, Soham, hackney carrier.—A. PALLISER, Rodcar, joiner.—H. HOOLE, Brighton, bookseller.—W. J. ARNOLD, Tarnbridge Walls, carpenter.—J. FENWICK, Newcastle-on-Tyne, watchmaker.—J. COOPER, Worcester, china painter.

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